THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Unsettled weather today, probably showers; Tuesday fair, variable winds.

High water: 3:45 a. m. and 4:15 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AFTERNOON EDITION

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Cable Your Paper That Russia Must Prepare to Continue the War.—*Statement made by Peace Envoy Witte to a St. Petersburg correspondent.*

MISS TUCKER FOUND ALIVE!

DISCOVERED ALMOST DEAD, BUT IS EXPECTED TO LIVE.

EAST ROCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 7.—Terribly emaciated and with her mind apparently somewhat affected by her sufferings, Miss Mary A. Tucker, the Providence school teacher who for thirteen days has been wandering in the woods since she disappeared from Camp Ossipee, on Lake Winnipesaukee, has been found and is now at the Glendon Hotel in this town, attended by a physician and a nurse, and with a good chance of recovery.

At the hotel with her are her stepfather and her mother, the Rev. Mr. Faunce and his wife, of Lynn, and M. W. Eastman, also of Lynn, who has conducted the search for the woman in behalf of her family. To the BOSTON AMERICAN Mr. Eastman said to-day that Miss Tucker was decidedly improved, and that her physician stated that he could see no reason why she should not recover.

MADE NO COHERENT STATEMENT

"She has not been able to tell us of her wanderings," said Mr. Eastman, "and probably will not be able to make any connected statement for some time to come. Her mind has cleared, however, to some extent, and she knows that she has been lost. Why she left the camp she has not said."

It seems almost miraculous that Miss Tucker is alive. For thirteen days she has wandered through the woods and swamps of New Hampshire and Maine for more than fifty miles, subsisting entirely on berries and chockerberry bark, sleeping in the open during terrific rain storms and always haunted by the idea that someone was seeking her and that she must not be found.

Even when discovered, lying on a raft of moss in a swamp, hardly able to move, she mustered strength enough to try to crawl away from those who sought to save her, and then fainted from sheer exhaustion.

Dr. Bates, the physician who is attending her, says that it is marvellous that a woman, slight, frail and delicately nurtured, should be able to undergo the privations that Miss Tucker has undergone and still have enough vitality left to make a fight—and, he declares, one that undoubtedly will be successful—for her life.

When she disappeared Miss Tucker weighed 110 pounds. To-day she weighs hardly 80. She looks more like a skeleton endowed with life than a woman. Her face is deathly white, her hair is plentifully streaked with gray and her clothes are in tatters.

Miss Tucker was found by John Donovan of this town, huddled upon a tuft of moss and partly covered with black water in a deep wooded ravine two miles from Blaisdell's Corner, in the town of South Lebanon, Me.

More like a wild creature than a human being, the unfortunate woman appeared to Donovan and the three who were with him, for even then, wasted by starvation and exposure she was unable to stand or to talk, she attempted to escape from her rescuers by crawling away into the marsh until she fell, her last particle of strength gone.

So terrible did the woman look to the men who found her that they stood spellbound.

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column

What Miss Tucker Has Said Since She Was Discovered

Yes, I am Mary Tucker, and I taught school in Providence.

I started out from the camp at Ossipee. I don't know why I started. I have been walking, walking, and I didn't care whether I lived or died.

I have heard men for the past week shouting in the woods, and I supposed they were shouting for me, so I went deeper into the woods.

All I have had to eat was checkerberry leaves, blueberries and two glasses of milk. There are quantities of blueberries in the woods.

I did not go to brooks to drink because I knew they would track me by my footprints; so I scraped a hole in the moss, and when it had filled with water I drank it. It was black water, and it made me sick.

I am lost. I don't know where I am. You speak of the Faunces—one is in Europe and the other is in Lynn.

I want to be given a bath, and I want some eggs and some milk.

"Reds" Plot to Blow Up Church and Kill Barre Police Chief

BOSTON POLICE FIGHT ANARCHY

Officials Deport Many and Plan General Round-up of Suspicious Persons.

The discovery by the police of the intended International convention of anarchists in Boston this Fall has been accompanied by increased activity among the "Reds" throughout the country. Threats have been made to blow up the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, in North square, and the distribution of inflammatory circulars has kept the Boston police busy, apprehending men who are known to be anarchists, for more than a week.

The local police have during the past week deported a large number of foreigners who are suspected of being identified with the anarchical movement. But in spite of their vigilance it is known that anarchists are arriving daily from different centres of anarchy, and the actions of the police have in no way mollified them.

On the contrary, threats have been made against the officers of the law and it is not impossible that a general round-up of all strangers and suspicious characters in the North End will be made within a few days.

Police Expect Trouble.

At a band concert held in North square, the gathering place of the Italian colony on Sunday afternoons, bandills were passed around yesterday containing revolutionary utterances. The phrases of the bills were quickly suppressed by a detail of police from the Hanover street station, which Captain Dunbar had sent to preserve order.

The police anticipate trouble, as is shown by the precautions taken to have a squad of patrolmen on hand at every gathering of Italians.

Special Patrolman Cavagnaro, who is well-posted on the secrets of the desperate characters at the North End, has been at work night and day gathering information preparatory to a general suppression of anarchists here.

The Quincy anarchists held an enthusiastic meeting yesterday afternoon at the Ward 7 playground in that city. Mrs. Samantha Merrifield, of Boston; Levi Turner and David Lynch were the speakers, and their words were of denunciation of the existing order of things and people in general. The police did not interfere, as there was no disorder.

Barre, Vt., Chief of Police Saved From Murderous Attack by Wife's Warning.

BARRE, Vt., Aug. 7.—A plot to assassinate Chief of Police Brown of this city was frustrated by his wife.

Chief Brown goes off duty about 1 o'clock in the morning and a little before midnight Mrs. Brown returning home from a late call, discovered two Italians hiding in the bushes in the chief's yard, which he would be obliged to pass in going into the house.

Mrs. Brown was accompanied by a woman friend. They went into the house and telephoned the facts to the police station.

A squad of officers was hurried to the scene, and when they turned their flash-lights upon the bushes the armed intruders turned and fled. Five shots were sent after them by the police.

Because of his fearless discharge of duty, Chief Brown is not in good favor with the Italian Anarchists in this city. Five years ago he was shot by one of them, Arturo Bernardo, who is now serving twenty years in State prison for an assault with attempt to kill Chief Brown.

The raid on the Italian picnic two weeks ago and the conviction last week of the editor of the Anarchist paper for attempting to take a revolver from Chief Brown during the raid on this picnic, has added bitterness to the feelings of the Anarchists against him.

SAW JAIL BARS, THREE ESCAPE

CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 7.—John Higgins of Franklin, Joseph Daguia of Hopkinton and Alex Raymond of Manchester, have escaped from the Merrimack county jail in this city, by sawing off three rods of steel bars. The escape was not discovered until o'clock this morning, a posse searched for the men all day, but no trace of them was discovered.

A reward has been offered for the apprehension of the prisoners, who were awaiting the action of the grand jury on charges of breaking and entering.

RUSSIAN PEACE ENVOY HERE

Fog-Bound Warships Conveying Jap and Russian Representatives Put In At Newport—Negotiations Delayed For a Day At Least.

M. Witte, Russia's chief peace envoy, is spending the day in Boston, accompanied by George Willenkin, attache of the Russian embassy at Washington, and Emile Joseph Dillon, St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph; he is at the Touraine and has arranged for an automobile tour of the city, where the party will view various points of interest, leaving for Portsmouth in the afternoon.

The party remains in rigid seclusion, refusing to see callers or even to accept any telephone messages. Two Secret Service men guard their movements and prevent any access to them. They were called at 8 o'clock to-day and breakfasted in their rooms.

The visit to Boston was caused by M. Witte's susceptibility to seasickness. He and his companions were landed at Newport from the Mayflower, and arrangements for a trip overland were completed. The Secret Service men, A. L. Gallaher of Chicago and G. E. Burns of New York, were detailed to accompany them.

The Mayflower was expected to reach Newport early in the afternoon, but it was 6 o'clock before it anchored. Immediately M. Witte and his party were driven to the home of Rear Admiral Chadwick.

At 9:30 o'clock a special train, consisting of an engine, an ordinary coach and the official car of the New York and New Haven, the "Massachusetts," in charge of conductor E. P. Therien, pulled out of the Newport station.

The train sped along without a stop until it reached Mansfield, where it was held for three minutes while water supply was replenished.

Trip Made Enjoyable.

Meanwhile the trip was made most agreeable for the distinguished guests. Through the thoughtfulness of the road officials a chef, with a staff of assistants, prepared a luncheon which was heartily enjoyed.

After leaving Mansfield a record trip was made to the Back Bay station. It was just 11:29 when the train entered.

The first to step off the train was a porter, who carried a part of the luggage. Following him was M. Witte's valet. From the rear platform the secret service men and their charges—for M. Witte was like a lamb as he submitted to the shoving and hauling of the government's sleuths—the party alighted, one by one, and stood still.

M. Witte expressed his wish to thank Engineer J. E. Magoon and Fireman Fred Fisher, and the secret service men showed him along to a point opposite the cab.

Engineer Magoon was hardly prepared for the honor, but he quickly whipped off his glove and extended his right hand into the giant palm of the great Russian.

"Thank you, thank you, very much," said M. Witte, and, turning to the fireman, he added: "Have got rid of him; come and get me."

Continued on 3d Page 4th Column.

MISSING PIPER GIRL ON WAY HOME AT LAST

Disappeared From Bangor Four Months Ago, Heard From in Arizona.

SISTER WIRES SHE IS SAFE

Special to the Boston American.

BANGOR, Me., Aug. 7.—After four months of weary waiting, in which time she had spent most of her slender resources trying to find her missing daughter, Mrs. J. A. Piper of this city has learned that the girl is on her way to this city from the West, and will reach her home on Tuesday or Wednesday.

The finding of the girl ends a search which had extended across the continent.

Trouble came to the Piper family about ten years ago, when the husband suddenly deserted his wife. He left behind two children, Rose, seventeen, and Lulu, five years old. Piper had been drinking heavily for some time before he left them, and there had been frequent quarrels between him and his wife. He neglected his work and lost his position, and then he disappeared. Before going he kissed Lulu affectionately, and when he did not return for several days and the girl told her mother how her father had taken her up in his arms she realized that she had been deserted.

With her two daughters, Mrs. Piper moved to more modest quarters and took in boarders. She earned a fairly good living, and several years ago became Mrs. Otto Winkler. The father had become a vague memory in the minds of his wife and children when, last February, he suddenly appeared with another woman.

He waited near the house of his wife until Lulu came out and tried to speak to her. She did not know who he was, and ran back to her mother, whom she told of the incident. Her description of the man tallied with that of the missing father, and Mrs. Piper determined to watch her daughter in order to prevent her from being kidnaped. Apparently his unsuccessful attempt to speak to his girl had discouraged the father, for nothing more was heard from him until March.

Then a letter failed to come home, and the mother suspected that she had been induced to go away by her father or had been kidnapped. Mrs. Piper knows that her daughter was seen to board a boat for Boston with a strange man and woman, and she followed them, but could obtain no trace of her girl in Boston.

For months the mother has made trips to other cities where she thought her girl might be. A general alarm was sent out by the police and her photographs were sent to all the big cities. Nothing was heard of Lulu, however, until ten days ago, when from a little town in Arizona came the following message:

"Have got rid of him; come and get me.

LULU."

WOMAN IS KILLED IN RUNAWAY

Frightened Horse Dashes Into Electric Car, Throwing Girl to Ground.

TWO MEN ARE INJURED

BROCKTON, Aug. 7.—Miss Lizzie James was killed and Starter Merry, of the Brockton street railroad, and another, were injured in a collision between an electric car and a runaway.

Miss James was driving with Dr. J. P. Shaw. The doctor stopped at a drug-store at the corner of Main and Centre streets, and after getting out suggested to Miss James that she drive to the other side of the street and wait for him in the shade. Miss James started to do so, but in turning about the horse became frightened and made a dash up Main street, but was arrested by coming in contact with an electric car standing near the corner, the collision throwing Miss James from the team. When picked up she was unconscious, and it was found that she had been terribly cut about the face and head. She was taken to the Brockton city hospital, where she died a few hours later.

Starter Merry, with another citizen, attempted to stop the horse, and both were thrown heavily to the pavements and were injured.

19 CARS SMASH; NO ONE IS HURT

White Mountains Division of B. & M. Tied Up by Frieght Train Wreck.

WARREN, N. H., Aug. 7.—Nineteen cars were derailed, and fifteen of them were so badly damaged that they will probably be burned, in the worst freight wreck that ever tied up the White Mountains division of the Boston & Maine road. No one was hurt, and ruinuous say they never like wof an accident in which cars were so badly damaged where there was so little loss of merchandise. As a matter of fact, the loss on freight will be practically nothing, while $2,000 or $4,000 worth of cars were ruined.

The wrecked train was an extra from Woodsville for Concord. It left Woodsville at 8:25, and no trouble was experienced until the summit of Warren hill was reached. Coming down the grade the train attained a high rate of speed, and at the second crossing above the station here either a loose wheel or a broken truck frame began to drag. This continued to the station—perhaps 500 yards—when the freight house siding was struck.

The locomotive and six cars passed over the switch in safety. The seventh car was derailed and was followed by eighteen others. Eleven cars and the caboose, at the rear of the train, did not leave the rails, the engineer having brought the train to a standstill.

The wreck was almost complete. All the cars were smashed and splintered so as to be worthless.

News of the accident was sent in both directions, and just after 1 o'clock a wrecking train arrived from Woodsville, followed by one from Concord. It is expected the wreckage will not be cleared up until late to-night. Although every effort is being made to expedite the work.

DR. CLARK BETTER.

PINE POINT, Me., Aug. 7.—Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, the Christian Endeavor leader, who has been recuperating here, is greatly improved in health and hopes to resume active work in the near future.

TAX COLLECTOR MISSING A WEEK

Disappears Day Before Books Were To Be Examined on Four Months' Work.

HUDSON, Aug. 7.—Tax Collector Daniel J. McCarthy, who has held the office since 1900, has been missing from his home since last Monday, when he left town, presumably to visit friends in Candeboro, intimating that he might go to Providence later. The entire community is greatly exercised over the disappearance.

His prolonged absence has led to ugly rumors, which are strengthened by the fact that the town auditors have held a special meeting and went over his books. The result of the examination is not known, however, as the auditors received strict orders from the selectmen not to give out any information.

The town report issued in March showed that on January 1, 1905, there remained nearly $23,000 back taxes for McCarthy to collect. In April this amount had been reduced to about $9,000. The next examination was due on July 1, but as two of the Board of Auditors were on their vacations and McCarthy had not collected much, it was decided to defer the examination until August 1. McCarthy left town on July 31, the day before the books were to be looked over.

AUTO WRECKED BY A HAYRACK

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 7.—Judge D. C. Remich of Concord and J. C. Hill of Manchester, president of the White Mountain Paper Company, had a narrow escape from serious injury in an automobile collision with a haycart on Sagamore bridge. The automobile was wrecked, Judge Remich thrown and severely scratched on the face. No one of the orange party in the machine was injured. The haycart was in condition to continue to Rye Beach, while the heavy auto was wrecked.

Mr. Hill was not injured, but narrowly escaped being thrown with his machine from the bridge into the river, twenty-five feet below.

STRICKEN DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND

A fisherman, known as Daniel McCarthy, was suddenly stricken deaf, dumb and blind while in the schooner Francena Wales, and Captain William Hogan forsook his fishing grounds to bring the man to Boston. The trip was not unconnected with incident, for he was brought there and no one has been found to claim relationship, although he is said to have a sister in South Boston.

Captain Hogan succeeded a good haul to save his deborrain's life and has tried to locate some of his friends without success. The fisherman, puzzled at the sudden loss of the man. He was apparently in good health and before he set to work netting the trawls.

ATTLEBORO MAN DIES AT WIFE'S FEET

ATTLEBORO, Aug. 7.—Albert T. Salt fell dead at his wife's feet as he met her at the door on her return home. Mrs. Salt left her husband Saturday apparently in good health, and he worked at his place of business until about 7 o'clock. In response to the bell about midnight, Mr. Salt hurried to the door, and as his wife entered he fell lifeless. The doctor was hastily summoned and gave the cause of death as heart failure.

OFFICER AND VICTIM NOW IN HOSPITAL

FORT ETHAN ALLEN, Vt., Aug. 7.—Corporal William Mead, troop H, fifteenth cavalry, who shot private James McManus for refusing to accompany him to the guardhouse, is on a cot in the hospital with McManus, his leg broken.

His horse fell on the car track, carrying the rider with him. The horse fell on Mead's leg, breaking the bone.

ASK AID OF MEDIUMS TO FIND EX-MAYOR

HAVERHILL, Aug. 7.—No clue has been obtained to the whereabouts of ex-Mayor Flanders. He is supposed to be on his way west, seeking employment, the suicide theory having been abandoned.

His relatives and friends have consulted trance mediums, who say that Mr. Flanders is safe and not far away. The report that he had been seen by Eldridge Mansell, of Lynn, on his way to Castle Island, has not been confirmed.

GIRL SMELLED GAS—SAVED 4

Four young children, the oldest only seven and the youngest two, owe their lives to the quickness of Miss Agnes White, a pupil of the South Boston High school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hogarde, of 603 East Eighth street, South Boston, put the children to bed, turned the gas low in their room and went out to make a call. Soon after, the eldest child, in attempting to turn up the gas turned it out and then on again, but unlighted.

Miss White, going up the stairs to her home on the floor above, heard the children crying and smelled the gas. She tried unsuccessfully to enter their room, so went for help and returned with Patrolman Patrick Corbett.

The policeman forced an entrance and carried the children to the open air; then fell half-conscious against a window.

The two youngest children were taken to the Carney Hospital. All were expected to recover.

MISS TUCKER FOUND, ALMOST DEAD, IN DEEP SWAMP

WAS TERRIBLY EMACIATED, WEIGHING ONLY EIGHTY POUNDS, BUT WILL RECOVER

Miss Tucker Slept Well and Is Decidedly Better

Miss Tucker is decidedly better this morning. She had a fairly comfortable night and slept well. She took nourishment whenever it was offered her, and the physician says he can see no reason why she should not recover.

She is in a terribly weakened condition, of course, but her vitality is wonderful. You see, she has been used to long walks and has tramped through the mountains every Summer, so the wandering did not exhaust her as it would another woman.

Rev. Mr. Faunce and his wife, Miss Tucker's stepfather and her mother, arrived here from Lynn last night. They seemed to recognize them, and they were overjoyed that she had been found. She is so weak that they have not attempted to talk to her.

The only statements she has made were disconnected ones. She told the nurse her name and where she lived, and told of leaving the canoe. She has not been able to make any connected statement about her wandering and probably will not for some days to come.—*Statement made to the BOSTON AMERICAN today by H. W. Eastman, who has been conducting the search for Miss Tucker in the interests of her family, and who is now at the Glendon Hotel in East Rochester.*

Mind Affected by Privation and When Discovered by John Donovan She Tried to Crawl Deep Into the Woods and Hide.

Continued from First Page.

found for twenty minutes and gazed at her, actually too frightened by her awful appearance to move toward her, fearing they knew not what.

FRIGHTENED BY APPEPARANCE.

The few clothes that clung to her were in tatters, her arms were weal-welted to more than one skin and bone, her cheeks were so sunken that it did not seem possible she could be alive and, from beneath her mass of matted gray hair, she smiled her eyes, which then seemed supernaturally large, with a preternatural light in them, so unearthly that every one who saw her could not restrain a shudder of fear.

Since a week ago Saturday, and perhaps a day longer, Miss Tucker has been wandering about in the deep forest, which covers practically the southern part of Maine and spans along the borders of this State and Maine. Although parties have been searching in that vicinity for days and on some occasions have come within statement, some of the searchers have walked within a few feet of her, but she managed to elude every one.

It was only her utter exhaustion, her complete lack of strength that enabled the searchers to find her. While fully 27 of the searchers hunted within a mile of her, but few got nearer.

On one side they swept back and forth about a mile from the old Somersworth road, and on the other side of the river they were within perhaps a half mile of her, but the remained for the most part. William Grimshaw, Croxden Sleeper and Willis Grogan, who are familiar with the forest, to go into the logging district and down the river to the swamp land where the searchers found her, while Dolly, one of the searchers hunted within a mile of her, but few got nearer.

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SEARCHED EVERY INCH.

It was just 9 o'clock when Donovan and Grimshaw started afoot to make an independent search through the swamp where Miss Tucker was believed to have been seen by Herman Goodwin a week ago Saturday. They had not long before reached the dense woods, two miles south of Bickell's Corner in Milton, Strafford, Me., they met two fellow workmen who had also left from East Rochester for the same purpose.

These were Sleeper and Grogan. As they prepared to strike into the thick woods something seemed to impress Grogan and the deep ravine through which runs Goodwin Brook, they planned as systematic a search as possible, and spread out, keeping just within shouting distance of each other.

They struck into the forest, going straight down the ravine to the brook, then more slowly, looking behind every tree and upturned stump, going around every boulder and knoll, looking into every hollow and beneath every overhanging bank.

So slowly and so carefully did they cover every inch of the ground within the range of vision of the four men that it was an hour before they had reached the river bank. Then Donovan picked up three hatpins on an old path that reached from the river down through the ravine to a logging camp.

SEEN BY DONOVAN.

Donovan shouted the discovery of his find to the man next to him, who repeated it, the next man doing the same and in this manner all knew of the find, although out of sight of each other, and all doubled vigilance in scrutinizing every inch of the ground, for they realized that they must not draw any nearer after he found the hairpin, but must proceed more slowly, after searching up and down the side of the ravine in the vicinity that the hairpin was picked up, for more than half an hour.

Finally they started again on their careful march toward the foot of the ravine where the brook runs. They had not proceeded more than a hundred yards when Donovan's voice was heard by the man next to him:

"My God, I've found her!"

"He's found her," "Here she is," the man shouted to each other, and they ran up to where Donovan's voice guided them.

When Grimshaw, Sleeper and Grogan reached Donovan he was standing behind a tree, his eyes bulging with the horror of what he saw. Miss Tucker was there, apparently frozen to the spot, behind the tree from where he was watching. Her first searcher in all these days to see Miss Tucker and to shout at the time that it was she.

Tries to Crawl Away.

Cautiously Donovan's companions approached him, taking care to make no noise, for they could see by the blank condition she was or what it was that caused the expression of horror on Donovan's face. When they finally looked to his side they saw a sight that froze the blood in their veins.

Huddled upon her side and deep in the mass of decayed vegetation that the black water was formed in a pool about her body, the woman lay motionless with her eyes closed.

"She is dead," whispered Grogan huskily, "she's dead." At his words the man moved instantly and the woman's head crashed beneath their feet. Then the woman opened her eyes.

The four men had been horrified before, when she opened her eyes and, facing them all and each knowing the other was a boy, started to drag her starved, emaciated body away from them, and crawling on her hands and knees, she tried to crawl into the moss-covered gully behind her, while the men stood fascinated, powerless to stir.

Fully ten feet she dragged herself and

Worth Its Weight in Gold
For colds, chills, croups, pains, indigestion, influenza, it is Hostetter's Ginger.

then sank down, possibly exhausted, but this action had broken the spell of fear and of hesitating she had crawled beyond sight to safety.

Called for Water.

For twenty minutes the men watched the apparition so much like some wild animal. They frankly admitted the sight frightened them, and they waited for a while to see if she had become a raving maniac. After a while she stopped rolling her eyes about, closed them and seemed to think into unconsciousness.

When the spell of her eyes, which seemed supernaturally large, on the pale, chalked condition of her face, had passed by Donovan and Grimshaw they soon recovered from the shock and went softly to her.

As they surrounded her where she lay in thewater, one of the men more opened her eyes and had a troubled expression crossed her features and then the color in her face became a blank once more and she stared vacantly past them.

Some water," she whispered. While Donovan and Grimshaw made camp there back to East Rochester, Grogan hastily went to the brook, which was not far away, and brought her a drink, while the searchers stood by her. When the water was brought she made a very feeble attempt to sit up, but apparently could not.

EASTMAN OVERCOME.

Donovan and Grimshaw were both so greatly overcome by the shock of finding Miss Tucker in such a terrible condition that they could not speak for a time, but soon were working during the past ten days for the relatives, in charge of the search and offering the reward.

"Come with me, Eastman," shouted Donovan before the parties met.

Tell me, what is it?" asked Eastman, so excited he could scarcely retain his self-possession.

"We have found her and she is alive," answered Donovan.

"It is too good to be true," said Eastman, and his eyes filled with tears. The men in the party from some East Rochester with all speed they drove to the old wood road that leads from Milton to the river, and made their way to the ravine where Donovan found her. The carriage was carefully guarded by Sleeper and Grogan.

Rapidly Eastman led the way to the man at his heels, and they soon gathered about Miss Tucker where she lay with her head upon theocoats. She was still unable to speak, but more than once her eyes closed at intervals.

Then Mr. Eastman saw her, saw how she had suffered, saw that she appeared to be a woman of over 60 instead of 40, saw that she seemed to weigh no more than a child, he fell upon his knees before her and, overcome by the nervous strain, to the task of attempting to bring back the wandering girl.

"Don't you know me, Miss Tucker," he asked, "don't you remember Father Faunce's friend, Eastman?"

"Lyna," he continued; "your father has suffering greatly since your ailing. You don't you want to come back with us?"

Again the woman's eyes filled and she gazed off into space beyond him and made no sign.

"I have been sent out here to find you by your father," continued Mr. Eastman, "and Lyna," he continued; "your father has suffering greatly since your ailing. You don't you want to come back with us?"

Again the woman's eyes filled and she stood up, and, with the others, made ready to take her out into the road.

LIFTED INTO CARRIAGE.

Mr. Eastman took her up lightly and carefully in his arms and walked up the steep side of the gully with her.

He was not quite out to the very crest of the ravine, where Eastman and Donovan managed to lift her upon the carriage seat. Toddert Sleeper upon the seat and one on each end crouched down in the bottom of the carriage holding her and practically made a cradle with their arms for her through the two and a half mile drive back to East Rochester.

Sleeper and Grogan started ahead and all were cautioned not to spread the news as they were driving in fact, and go back as quietly as possible, in order to prevent a great crowd from gathering in front of the streets as they entered East Rochester, and to avoid all the excitement possible.

Some of the straggling searchers saw the party from the road as it drove by, however, and one of the party rushed to the nearest telephone, in a farmhouse a mile from East Rochester, where he telephoned to Dr. Hayes, Hotel Glendon physician and gave instructions to have a room and a physician ready by the time they arrived. This was done at Mr. Eastman's request, for he did not want the matter to be made public.

The physician was summoned and one of the party ran to the house with the telephone to notify officers in East Rochester and elsewhere.

SAID SHE WOULD LIVE.

In this manner the news spread like wildfire, not only throughout East Rochester but by telephone and by messengers in Rochester, Milton and Farmington. As the result that by the time the party reached the outskirts of the little town there were hundreds flocking down the road to meet them.

In spite of precautions not to be noisy because of the unfortunate condition of the woman, they could not restrain a cheer, and as Proprietor Hayes drove up to the hotel steps with the carriage Donovan, supporting the semi-conscious woman, a great cheer went up.

A large sunny room in the southeast corner of the second floor of the hotel had been hastily prepared by the hotel employees, and Dr. John H. Hayes, of East Rochester, who had been summoned by telephone before the party arrived, was on hand.

There were no trained nurses in the town, but more than a score of women came and volunteered their services. Among them were Mrs. C. A. Sleeper and Mrs. Sarah Hayes, who were selected, and they took charge after the direction of Dr. Hayes. She was bathed, given a warm drink and put to bed. After taking her pulse and temperature the physician ordered some nourishment, and she was given an egg and some warm milk.

At that time there were grave doubts in the mind of Dr. Hayes as to whether she would recover, but she rallied so well after taking the nourishment that he soon sent word to the anxious crowd below that there was a fair chance that she would live.

WORST SIGHT I EVER SAW, SAYS DONOVAN

EAST ROCHESTER, N. H., August 7.—John Donovan, who found Miss Tucker, is a spinner in the Goodwin mills. He had his own story of finding the missing woman.

All this past week I and my chum have been betting each other that we would find Mary Tucker. We started out yesterday at 9 o'clock and tramped all over that territory. At 11:30 we ran across Willis Grogan and C. V. Sleeper.

By John Donovan.

We chatted a while, and we bet we were all lucky fellows, and then we set out. I went down over a bank into a thicket. I don't see how in the world a woman could ever get through there. I bent down, scanning the ground, and soon I came to a place that looked as if some one had been lying down. A little farther on I found a small paper of pins, then I ran across this hairpin. I felt then as if she must be somewhere near. So I hallooed to those behind.

They say I said, "My God, she must have been here." I went ahead of them and looking over into this open space I saw lying down on her side the most horrible thing I ever saw in my life. She looked a thousand times worse than the pictures of old victims you've seen. And when she looked at me with those bloodshot, glaring eyes of hers, I thought I should go insane. We four waited until Willis Grogan went to her and said: 'Are you Mary Tucker?' She made no reply and bunched along on her body for about ten feet.

We had made up our mind it was her all right, and George and Sleeper went for help while we stayed behind to look after her. They came back. On the way they met Eastman in a two-seated carriage, with two other men. The men told them that the Tucker woman had been found, and he came on as three times as fast as we. They took Grogan and Sleeper in and four of us carried her to the bank of the brook. One of the men had some liquor and gave her a little, but not much, because he said she was too weak.

Story of Search for the Missing Teacher in Brief

Disappeared from Camp Ossipee, on Lake Winnepisseogee, on Tuesday evening, July 25.

Her low tan shoes and an underskirt were found near Sanbornville, N. H.

Reported at Milton, Hayes, East Rochester and Lebanon during the first week of her wanderings.

The distance in an air-line from the camp to the spot where she was found is about twenty-five miles.

For ten days past vigorous search has been carried on by M. W. Eastman, acting for the Rev. D. W. Faunce of Providence, the woman's stepfather.

Large parties beat the woods near Rochester, N. H., on Saturday, and yesterday the party of sixty men, headed by Mr. Eastman, returned to Rochester without finding any trace of Miss Tucker.

Four employes of the Cocheco woollen mills, on an independent search, found her near the spot in South Lebanon, Me., where she was last seen more than a week before by a man fishing.

To-day she is stronger. She had a good night, slept very well, and took nourishment whenever it was offered her.

SEEN SEVERAL TIMES DURING THE SEARCH

After Miss Tucker disappeared from Camp Ossipee, N. H., where she was spending the summer, she wandered over miles of territory in the vicinity of Union, Milton, Rochester, East Rochester and South Lebanon for fourteen days and during that time she was seen by but five people.

She took her departure from the camp in a very ordinary manner, leaving the impression that she was going for a short walk. It wasshortly after 8 o'clock in the morning when she left camp and when she was next seen the following day by Frank Horne.

At the time Mr. Horne saw her she was riding in the side of the road at a point about half way between the towns of Union and Milton. Mr. Horne spoke to her several time, but getting no response, drove away, believing that for some reason the girl had merely become tired while taking a walk and did not care to be disturbed.

The following morning, July 27, she stopped at the home of John Loughlin, in Milton, and asked for a drink of water, a glass of milk. This was at 5:40 in the morning. At 9:30 the same forenoon she was next seen by Mrs. George Hartford while walking in the highway. She was poorly clad in a dark blue skirt and a middy blouse.

A half hour after she was seen traveling by Mrs. George Rochester and searchers found a shawl and a bundle containing several articles of wearing apparel, which were identified as the property of the wandering girl.

On July 29 Mrs. McNally of East Rochester saw the girl asleep on the piazza of an unoccupied house in East Rochester. She left her on the piazza and was not seen after that day until yesterday afternoon, when Grogan and Grogan found her sitting in the swamp.

Monday and Tuesday afternoon the searchers were continually scouring the country, and at various times portions of the missing apparel were found. Rewards relied the searchers to the vicinity of Milton Three Ponds, about mile from the spot where she was found.

JEAN BAPTISTE TELLS PLAN OF ROOSEVELT WHICH FORCED ENVOYS *To Fix Up the Peace Terms*

Vividly Describes President's Methods of Bringing Refractory Representatives of Russia and Japan to an Agreement.

By J. Frank Davis.

"George Washington's great man; Jacques Cartier heers pretty big one; but Pres'dent Ro's'velt—whew!" said Jean Baptiste, as he finished the pork pie out of the dinner pail.

"What's he been doin' now?" asked Kelley the foreman, curiously, as he filled his pipe, while the other workmen gathered around.

"He's stop dis war wit' Roosh'a an' Japan," said Jean Baptiste. "You didn't heard about it? Stop me I tole you.

"Dat Pres'dent Ro's'velt he's watch de war one long time. He's pretty good on war himself. Bimby he's make up his mind it's time to stop it. So he get out invitation to Roosh'a an' Japan to come on United States an' have leetle visit an' stop fightin' an' call it all off.

"Roosh'a, she send pretty good mans for to be savvy. I think me she's no speak de English, but she's got plenty family like one De Witte I know, one time used to live on Keister—you know Keister mill. That Pres'dent Ro's'velt he's pretty nice, what? Roseh been reinted to meet small bear, strike.

"I don't know, me, much about dose Japanee fellers. I've seen only wan, dat one Takahira. Those name she's pretty hard to spell.

"Pres'dent Ro's'velt he decide have those mans meet on Portsmout, in de State Kingshire. He's pretty good place for meet. Dey say it's raining in fall, and go back an' tell dose mans for Japanese and tother end for Roosh'an. Well, dey was what's name tight.

"De Pres'dent he take course of study in correspondence school until he can said "delighted" an' "fine" an' big boat an' start for Portsmout.

"Pres'dent in Portsmout'."

"One pleasant morning he arrive on Portsmout an' go on deck. There is two other big boat there. 'What you call 'em?' says Pres'dent to de sailor on his ship. 'One of 'em,' says de sailor, wit' eye to a spyglass, 'is for my Japanee flag, an' de udder one,' says he, 'seem to be de Roosh'an navy.'

"Pres'dent again,' says de Pres'dent. 'There ain't any.'

"Well, he's all go on shore an' go for meet in big buildin' on navy yard. That's where Pres'dent Ro's'velt he's invite mans for make great stuff wit' Roosh'an an' Japanee fellers. Dey sit down all around.

"That feller what's introduce brings up M'sieu Komura. Dat's Baron Komura, he's one what represent Japan.

"Delighted!' says Pres'dent Ro's'velt. 'Fine!' says de Japanee, an' he shake hands. 'Sit-a little, slant-eyed cuss. My, my, but he was a crack-eyed little devil. One of de eyes he squint an' wasn't mates, an' t'other one she crost and wasn't mates, also. 'Have you ever read my books?'

"Sir,' says de Feller for what make th' introduce,' is Baron Rosen, what is envoy from Roosh'a.

"Bully for beem!' says Pres'dent Ro's'velt. 'Delighted!' says de Roosh'an. He was assistant secretary of de navy. The finest mans in all de world. He's de one to skin me out of bayin' a battleship when ev'was gettin' ready to lick Mr. Spain, an' he's de one what wrote de Rough Rider book in '98. He was a robber. I'm delighted.'

"Then they all shake hands.

"Now,' says Pres'dent Ro's'velt, 'why is that Rosentromsky navy not in Vladivostock and Japanee navy supporting the semi-conscious women, a? Dey went to sea.

"We want those war settle, all right, all right,' says M'sieu Rosen, 'but, bagosh! we don't like to indemnify. We don't like to take longer than this summer for to win, an' if we don't win by dat time we don't 'spect peelminent to St. Petersburg to attenden de Grand Duke Nicholas in De Big Palace.'

"But we can't pay some money.'

"His money?' says Pres'dent Ro's'velt. 'Stick to it, old man, jus' so long as we supply of Grand Dukes holds out. What you say, Komura?'

"M'sieu Takahira he make one low bow. 'Japanee she's no 'fraid for spend mans say,' he says, 'wit' much honorable pride. It gives us sweet pleasure to agree wit' heem on many things.' But we regret we will not be able to agree wit' heem dat it is honorable Roosh'an nation dat pay for war. Japan is not dat kind of one glorious an' noble duty, assisted by the honorable efforts of our honorable navy,' he says to lick the honorable stuffing out of set.'

"Bully for you! Very finely put!' says Pres'dent Ro's'velt. 'I'm nervous. I couldn't have spoke more noble.'

"Then he say: 'Mr. Baron Rosen,' he say, 'we couldn't give more as ten million,' he says, 'an' we don't see it is your place for to say many mouth to feed in his house cmeouty Japan,' he says. 'Japan is de friend of France is gone up since Emperor William of Pall Mall an' Pall Mall Gazette.'

"It will nevertheless be an honorable two billion,' says M'sieu Komura, wit' a big brow.

Too Much to Pay.

"'Nothin' doin',' says M'sieu Rosen, lightin' a cigarette. 'Before we pay so much as that, bagosh! we sacrifice every man in de army an' navy. He's pretty, by brave man, dat Baron Rosen.'

"Then,' says M'sieu Takahira, makin' big bow again, 'it become my painful duty that I inform Imperial Japanee navy that it's up to him to land th' honorable Marshal Hayti,' says M'sieu Komura, wit' a big brow.

"Pres'dent Ro's'velt he's almost shed tears wile he listen to all this. 'Hot' on!' he say. 'Dat's de way I like to heard mans ax,' he say, 'bajing! It's up to me to end beam. It's got to be de pretty good one to fool you, because I have to go camping, wit' some children about two-month's night.

"Then he says to the Japanese fellers, 'if I'm you I come off your porch I'll have my friend Lodge pass a Japanese exclusion law. Yes, sir, I will. If it pass I'll have College out of business,' he says.

"Then he says to the Roosh'an fellers, 'Mebbe you don't know what I have to the Rocky Mountain bears,' he says. 'Dey is de tall woodie kin I'm good to you, because I have to go camping, wit' bear cubs about two-month's night. Dey is de pretty good one to fool you, because I have to go camping, wit' some children about two-month's night.

"Then he says to the Japanese fellers, 'if I'm you I come off your porch I'll have my friend Lodge pass a Japanese exclusion law. Yes, sir, I will. If it pass I'll have College out of business,' he says.

"Then he says to the Roosh'an fellers, 'Mebbe you don't know what I have to the Rocky Mountain bears,' he says. 'Dey is de tall woodie kin I'm good to you, be good,' he says, 'because a Roosh'an bear can't see a man's face in de dark, but more than a grizzly, an' I'll be at the foot of my bunk,' he say. 'Winchester right away.'

"Don't shoot, colonel, we'll come down,' says M'sieu Rosen.

"Well, come down, foo,' says M'sieu Takahira. 'Call it a billion.'

"Then dey all come in from the masses, as my friend Hyde would say," says Jean Baptiste.

"Well, bagosh! they was all pretty tired, after was a hull year's work with seven, an' went over to the hotel to play shuffle board on de hotel piazza. An' that's what they did the hull day long.

"Roosevelt's got nerve,' said Kelley, the boss.

"Sure,' said Jean Baptiste, as the whistle blew.

"Quitta sing in Sapgoo 'urnaway

CAR HITS CONDUCTOR ON HEAD; KILLS HIM

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 7.—D. F. Ryan, a street car conductor, was killed at Edgewood by being struck on the head by a car. Ryan had got out of the window, looking for an overheated axle, when the other car struck him.

GEN. LYON APPOINTED.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 7.—General Joseph H. Lyon of Leavenworth, Kan., was tonight appointed temporary major general of the uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General James R. Carnahan.

UNITED STATES IN CONTROL OF FEVER DISTRICT

Government Puts Expert Physicians in Charge and Plans to Crush Plague.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—"This is the first time in five years," said Health Officer Doty, "that New York has been threatened by more than one yellow fever case in a Summer. William B. Smith, a pawnbroker, and one of the victims of yellow fever, lived on Water street, in the Cuban colony, but Smith was not suffering from yellow fever. The other two yellow fever patients came from early in the Summer."

Not one of these fever cases has come from the fever districts in the United States, but from countries in the West Indies all.

Smith's case was the third case out of two hundred suspects from the crews of ships here. His death came so suddenly that his symptoms did not show what he was finally were.

Smith had apparently no good chance of life as any of the other 197 fever suspects who have spent a few days at quarantine and have been released. Every one of the Advance sailors lined up for medical examination Friday morning, the day he died and admitted that since Monday he had been feeling ill.

There are at quarantine nineteen other cases under observation, but in none of them have temperatures were higher than the 100 degrees which is the danger signal for yellow fever suspects. Only two of the nineteen have had chills, and these except one of the others are from the Panama Canal Zone. The one who came from New Orleans will be released to-morrow. The rest of the yellow fever suspects that any of the suspects have been suffering from anything worse than malarial fever.

Government Takes Charge.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 7.—The United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service takes hold of the yellow fever situation here to-day, and will assume charge of the people of this stricken city.

Word was received here by Surgeon J. W. White, the marine hospital officer now on duty here, to assume charge of the citizens of New Orleans have promised their hearty and unrestricted cooperation with the Federal officials, and the Federal government and will supplement the work already done by the marine hospital service.

Dr. White has already determined upon the tentative plans for the work in hand, and will begin the campaign at once. Under each ward will be placed in charge of a Presidential Appointed surgeon, and the marine hospital service, who will have absolute control of the police.

Expert Doctor Assigned.

Surgeon General Wyman has given directions to a number of marine hospital surgeons to report to Surgeon White for assignment to work under Dr. White. Dr. White has all officers who have experience in dealing with yellow fever epidemics.

Secretary Root has also directed the revenue cutter authorities not to make arrests or seizures within the limits of the fever zone coming from an infected district. This instruction, however, is explained, is not to encourage a supply to persons who may be disposed to deliberately or persistently attempt to run the blockade.

The last fever report of a twenty-eight hour period was interpreted to be interpreted by the authorities as encouraging, particularly as there has been no death so far. Each one up town and out down town, it is claimed that there are now 233 cases under treatment.

The Chamber of New Orleans have pledged themselves to put up $250,000 to help the city in its fight against the epidemic, the United States government.

Dr. Lazare announced that Archbishop Chapelle is holding his own and that Father Hubert, who is also ill with fever, is resting well.

Dr. Lazare announced that Archbishop Chapelle is holding his own and that Father Hubert, who is also ill with fever, is resting well.

BRYAN'S DAUGHTER AND FAMILY FLEE FEVER DISTRICT

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 7.—Mrs. William R. Leavitt, daughter of William Jennings Bryan, and her children, Ruth and Leavitt Jr., arrived here this morning. They are registered at the Terminal Hotel, having fled the quarantine which is drawn about fever-stricken New Orleans.

They had planned to spend the vacation months in Colorado, but their departure from the South was considerably hurried by reason of the yellow fever scare.

According to the story of Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt the quarantine is being made very strict and they were obliged to stand in line for hours before they were able to get the necessary health certificates to permit of their departure from New Orleans.

GIRL WINS YACHT RACE

Miss Warren Beats Closest Rival by Eleven Minutes in 15-Foot Event

CROWD CHEERED VICTORY

BUZZARD'S BAY, Aug. 7.—Miss Carrie Warren, of Marlborough, won the cheers of a large crowd of spectators when she gave the other racers in the fifteen-foot class at the Beverly Yacht Club regatta the worst beating they have received this year, bringing in the little racer "Seeps" nearly eleven minutes ahead of the Fly, sailed by Miss Carrie Williams, and winning the event.

The Rambo, sailed by Maurice Richardson, Jr., had the best of the start and showed a clean pair of heels to the "Seeps," a new boat, was not even considered as a dangerous competitor.

Miss Warren, however, was well in the lead of the other boats before the buoy at Bird Island was turned, and had things her own way back to the finish. The Fly, last year's winner, was over a nearly sixteen minutes behind the winner.

DIVER SEES MEN *WHO THINK HIM DROWNED* DRAG FOR BODY

NANTASKET, Aug. 7.—Dr. H. H. Shepherd sat on the sand at Point Allerton enjoying a sun bath after his swim and watched a life-boat crew drag the beach for his body. He did not know that they were searching for him and created a sensation when his curiosity prompted him to investigate the cause of the excited throng that was looking on.

He is a proficient swimmer and had been diving and swimming under water. The last time he dove a number of people were watching him. He swam so far under water that they did not see him come to the surface and made for the diving station to give the alarm. Meanwhile the doctor swam ashore. The crew and a number of volunteers worked for two hours in the hot sun.

WOLVES GROW BOLD IN RIPTON, VT.

RUTLAND, Vt., Aug. 7.—The two wolves which attacked Edward Harrington at Ripton, July 25, have since made their appearance at several places on the outskirts of the woods. They are the first seen in this State in more than half a century. The hunt for the wolves is now on and the county lead to the belief that the pack has been augmented since first seen. The hunt for the wolves is now on and the county lead to the belief that the pack has been augmented since first seen. The hunt for the wolves is now on and the county lead to the belief that the pack has been augmented since first seen.

Several bear traps have been baited with calves and colts, but so far the only one to be caught was a cub bruin. There are no dogs to be had, which will have worried the ordinary fox hound being afraid of the bear, and the hunters are greatly handicapped.

NO SLEEP FOR MOTHER

Baby Covered With Sores and Scales. Could Not Tell What She Looked Like.

MARVELOUS CURE BY CUTICURA

"At four months old my baby's face and body were so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was nearly eaten away and even her finger nails fell off. It itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The sores began to heal at once, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body. — Mrs. Mary Sanders, 709 Spring St., Camden, N. J."

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's. House Furnisher LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

DUKE'S OWN RIFLES TO GO HOME TO-NIGHT

Ontario Regiment Ends Its Excursion to New England after Being Royally Entertained.

After two days of sightseeing and entertainment in the Hub, the Duke of Cornwall's Own Rifles will leave North Station for their home in Ontario to-night. The day will be crowded with receptions and farewell gatherings, the 48th and Honorable Artillery Company and the Canadian Club vying with each other in entertaining the Canadian troops.

The morning will be spent in sightseeing. Many of the soldiers have been so tired out by the long days of cheering since their day in Rhode Island that they have not had an opportunity to get around the city and see the places of historical interest or go to the beaches to see how Boston sets when at play.

The boys in the olive brown received an ovation as they marched through the Back Bay streets from South Station armory to the Public Library this morning, headed by their own band, the regiment, escorted by the 48th and the Duke of Norfolk's Own Division. Highland Press Association, Rhode Island British Military and Naval Veterans and the British Military and Naval Veteran Association of Massachusetts, made their way through lines of cheering people who gave the boys from Canada a hearty Yankee welcome.

At the church the Rev. Joseph N. Blackburn delivered the address to the soldier to himself and to his nation. He pleaded that harmony exists among all English speaking nations, and said that the Star Spangled Banner and the Union Jack are both emblems of liberty, justice and God.

"Soldiers are under orders to their country," he said. "The glory of a regiment is its obedience to one head. The Russians are forced to obedience, but they have no spirit nor passion for the cause they are supposed to represent. You are also under orders to your flag, honor or winning, but because they feel they have Spiritual Power and Royal Rights with Russia; and they mean to fight to the end. You soldiers must take those rights away from them.

"You are entering a strange city under another flag than your own; and we greet you with that feeling of friendship which every Irish-speaking people feels toward another. Ireland is the first land the Stars and Stripes stand for justice, liberty and God; and it is a gratification to think that one but two nations exist on the American continent where the Irish and Anglo-Saxon principles for the enlightenment of all men is enlightening and uplifting for the progress of the world."

After the service a banquet was given by the officers of the regiment at the Beaconsfield, Brookline, and open house was held at the Boston Navy yard and the armory, No. 736 Washington street.

The visit to Boston ends with a ride in the afternoon. The Ancients will be the host at Faneuil Hall at 1:30, and at 6 there is a big reception will be given by the Canadian Club at No. 15 Beacon street, with President John F. Masters will extend a welcome to the visitors and Governor Bates, Governor Rogers, of the regiment. The troops will leave the station on special trains at 5:30 and 6:30.

HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for his last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has been taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do, will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 139 Bosworth St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Best For the Bowels Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC TRY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c., 25c., 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 502

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

DR. SHOOP'S

If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart weakness or Kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Remember, it is not a cure-all, to do the utmost that medicine can—a remedy that will do that much for you in Rheumatism, Nervousness, Backache, Kidney trouble, Indigestion and Heart weakness. Get the very meaningful of life. Write for free Health Book. Sold by druggists.

RESTORATIVE

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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RUSSIAN ENVOY WITTE IS SEEING BOSTON TO-DAY

FEARED SEA SICKNESS, LANDED AT NEWPORT ON WAY TO PORTSMOUTH AND WILL GO THERE BY TRAIN

PREPARE TO KEEP ON THE WAR, SAYS WITTE

BY WILLIAM HOSTER.

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 7.—"Cable your paper that Russia must be prepared to continue the war."

This is the message of M. Witte, senior peace envoy from the Czar, to his fellow countrymen on the eve of the opening of the peace conference here.

Not only does it express the views of M. Witte, but it accurately presents the opinion of Baron Rosen, M. Witte's colleague, as to the outcome of the meeting with Japan's plenipotentiaries.

Moreover, it was uttered last Friday night on the return of Mr. Witte from his informal visit to President Roosevelt, with whom he may be presumed to have discussed the peace terms of Japan in a general way.

The statement was made to the correspondent of a Russian newspaper published in St. Petersburg, who enjoyed close relations with both Witte and Rosen, and the correspondent has already cabled the message to his paper, though he refrained from mentioning the name of the "high official" from whom he secured the statement.

The correspondent called on M. Witte at the St. Regis, and was received in his apartments. Baron Rosen was present, and M. Witte was in a despondent frame of mind. The correspondent asked for an opinion as to the outlook. M. Witte said:

Sees Litte Hope for Peace.

"I talked for an hour with the President. We had much to say to each other."

"And what may I say as to the prospect?" asked the correspondent.

"Cable your paper that Russia must be prepared to continue the war," replied M. Witte.

Baron Rosen here interposed.

"Do you think it is well that this should be said?" he asked.

"Yes," answered the senior peace envoy; "it is best that it be told."

The truth of the statement is beyond question, and, in fact, it seems to reflect accurately the belief of the Russians who have already arrived here. There is a most pessimistic feeling prevalent, which does not go to the extent of predicting an utter failure of the peace conference, but rather leaves the final result wholly in the hands of the Japanese.

Russia is prepared to treat upon a peace basis that does not involve her complete dishonor, but the feeling is that Japan will make demands that will be beyond the power of the Russian envoys, from their standpoint, to accept; hence, on the eve of the conference, M. Witte, peace advocate though he is, sounds a warning to his country, with a general knowledge of what Japan will demand in mind, to be prepared to continue the war.

M. Witte's pessimistic statement is all the more significant since it was uttered immediately after his long interview with the President, who, there is every reason to believe, has been in possession of the peace plan of Japan ever since his meeting with Baron Komura, and was in a position, in a sense, to pave the way for the Russians before they entered formally on the pourparlers with the Japanese.

The fact that M. Witte did not make the statement over his own name, moreover, robs it of the appearance of any attempt at diplomatic manoeuvring or bluff, such as was ascribed to him in connection with the interviews that he gave last week.

Fears Japan Will Ask Too Much.

The fact is, therefore, that with the assembling of the peace envoys on the ground where their deliberations are to be held, there is a frank feeling on the part of the Russians that the conference is to come to naught; and this because Japan, in her pride of conqueror, will demand a higher price of peace than Russia is content to pay.

Sincerely desirous of negotiating a peace, M. Witte is going into the conference with his mind practically made up that, even for Russia to be further humiliated on sea and land by the forces of Japan, will be preferable to her accepting a settlement on the terms that will be proposed by the victorious nation.

PEACE SQUADRON IS DELAYED BY FOG AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 7.—Instead of arriving at Portsmouth to-day, the peace squadron will probably not reach that city before to-morrow morning. Dense fog has impeded the progress of the vessels and they have not yet sailed from Newport.

The squadron arrived off Newport into the afternoon and the conference on the Mayflower, with M. Witte and Baron Rosen, came into the harbor. After a stay of nearly four hours, M. Witte left for Boston on a special train at 10 p. m. He decided to remain in that city and proceed to Portsmouth by rail. Baron Rosen spent the night on the Mayflower.

The modification of the original programme was decided upon at the luncheon in Oyster Bay on Friday, when M. Witte confessed to the President that he was not a good sailor, and expressed a desire at least half of the trip to Portsmouth by rail. The President readily assented to a change.

Commander Winslow signaled the dispatch boat Dolphin, which has the Japanese envoys on board, and the convoy Galveston to enter Newport, and leave for Portsmouth early.

The trip from Oyster Bay to Newport was a successful one. After breakfast Third Assistant Secretary of State Peirce, who is on the convoy, prepared messages of greeting for M. Witte and Baron Komura, which Capt. Cutler of the Galveston sent by wireless to the Mayflower and Dolphin. Replies came later that both missions had a comfortable night and were enjoying the trip thoroughly.

As the Mayflower got under way M. Witte, who stood on the bridge with Commander Winslow, noted his flag on the Galveston and waved a hearty greeting. After dining at Commander Winslow's cottage tonight he was accompanied to the station by the officer.

ALL EXCITEMENT AT PORTSMOUTH AWAITING ENVOYS

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 7.—Out at the Hotel Wentworth four miles from this quaint old city, everything is excitement and animation in the expectation of the momentous history-making event, which will begin with the arrival here of the Russian and the Japanese plenipotentiaries.

For it is at the Wentworth that the envoys of the warring nations will stay and eat for the period of the negotiations and it is consequently the center of interest and attraction.

That is also crowded from cellar to garret. Men and women from all over the world are here, and the babel one hears French, German and Russian and Japanese spoken by little groups of well dressed people, whose presence is due either from necessity or choice to the conference which is about to take place.

Portsmouth has been given to understand that it must now take its honor all to itself. The State of New Hampshire claims the major share of the importance which its only seaport has been inclined to claim. To-morrow's ceremonies have made this plain.

When the mayor of Portsmouth modestly asked what part he was to have in the reception of the peace envoys, he was gently convinced that he could not expect to be included in an event too great to permit the taking notice of a mere city government.

And the Mayor proceeded to efface himself. But he had his day, also. When the Governor ordered a provisional regiment of militiamen to act as the escort of the envoys, the State officials went to the Mayor and asked: "What provision can you make for feeding and quartering our men?"

"Pardon me," answered the mayor, "this isn't any of my affair. It wouldn't do to let the city have anything to do with a big State ceremonial."

Governor McLane of this State, who has been here several days arranging the pleni-potentiaries up to the White mountains the latter part of the week, went to give them a little rest and recreation. He likes it that he will probably not be able to settle down to business until next week and he will propose to them when they arrive that they can leave here on Thursday and get back on Monday morning.

JAP CORRESPONDENT BELIEVES WITTE IS TRYING TO BLUFF

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 7.—Following is a translation of a cable despatch to the peace conference developments by Masatoshi Fukutomi, Japanese correspondent of the Osaka Asahi Shimbun, published at Osaka, Japan, sent to his paper to-day:

HOTEL WENTWORTH, N. H., Aug. 7.—Japanese envoys on the cruiser Tacoma and the Rossiya on the Chattanooga, U. S. N., left New York at 9 A. M. and 10 A. M. respectively, for Oyster Bay, where the former anchored at 12:30 P. M. and the latter half an hour later. The Japanese envoys and their suite landed by the cruiser, under an ambassadorial salute of nineteen guns, were carried on a launch to the Mayflower, on which President Roosevelt was waiting for both parties, everything being prearranged under his instructions.

President Roosevelt warmly greeted our envoys, as well as the Russians, who came on board the Mayflower half an hour later. There both the envoys of Japan and Russia were formally introduced on one another by the President, who conducted the entire procedure admirably, without making the slightest mistake, which is often witnessed under such delicate circumstances.

For the first time Baron Komura and Minister Takahira shook hands with Russian envoys, and all members of each commission were introduced to one another through the President's courtesy.

Before the luncheon was served President Roosevelt arose and spoke as follows:

Gentlemen: I drink a toast to which there will be no answer, and to which I have the honor to ask you to drink in silence, standing. I drink to the welfare and prosperity of the sovereigns and the people of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship. It is my most earnest hope and prayer, in the interest of not only these two great powers, but of all civilized mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded between them.

As for the prospect of peace, my opinion is not so pessimistic as the view of some others, and therefore an early break-up of the negotiation is inconceivable. The ground on which I base my psychological observation and judgment is what M. Litte himself says, for as I have already called, such talk, "that he fears the negotiations may be ended within a week because of Japanese intolerable demands," in an interview during his voyage, and similar talk uttered by him, shows that he is determined to conclude a peace, and therefore he tries to bluff, in order to minimize Japanese demands as much as possible.

According to reliable sources, M. Witte is due here this evening on the train. Instead the boat, because of his fear of seasickness.

MASATOSHI FUKUTOMI.

NAVAL ATTACHE OF RUSSIAN EMBASSY NOW AT MAGNOLIA

MAGNOLIA, Aug. 7.—A. G. Boutakoff, naval attache of the Russian embassy, has arrived in Magnolia to report at the embassy. After taking rooms at the New Magnolia Hotel he left at once for Baron Rosen's home on Coolidge Point, where Mr. Siebert, the second secretary, has charge of affairs. When he returned to his hotel he received M. de Thal, the new secretary, who has just returned from a week of social gayety at Newport.

M. Boutakoff came from Washington, where he has been for two years, having served in the embassy under Count Cassini. He is an admiral in the Russian navy, and has commanded many of Russia's largest battleships. M. de Thal, M. Siebert and M. Boutakoff dined at the embassy with the baroness and Miss Kilbreth, who are entertaining very little during Baron Rosen's absence. M. Boutakoff goes to New York on personal business, leaving there to-morrow night for Portsmouth to join Baron Rosen, to whom he has not yet been presented.

430,000 JAPS FACE RUSSIANS IN MANCHURIA

LIMAPUTDZE, Manchuria, Aug. 7.—The Japanese have concentrated in Manchuria, in front of the Russian armies 430,000 infantry, with 1,000 cannon. This is exclusive of the detachment of General Hasegawa, commander of the forces in Korea and a special detachment, the destination of which is not known. The weather is good and the roads are drying.

The Japanese enveloping movement will be three or four times greater than it was at Mukden. General Linevitch's rear guard is threatened, as is also his flank in the direction of Vladivostok through the coast territory and from the mouth of the Amur River.

CAUGHT BOY YACHT THIEF

FAIRHAVEN, Aug. 7.—A French boy of twelve sailed away with Mr. S. S. Bumpus's cutter. Edgar Whitfield pursued in his gasoline launch, but the boy beached the yacht on Crow Island. Whitfield landed and gave chase, and the boy took to the water, from which he was rescued by two other boys in a skiff.

Again the motor boat gave chase and the boys were soon overtaken. The boy who took the sailboat was taken and turned over to a constable.

Pocketbooks were found on the boy, and he admitted that he was one of a gang that had been robbing pockets. He and his companions sent him to steal the Bumpus boat.

WOMEN TO ACT ON LYNCHING

It is expected that the Northeastern Federation of Women's Clubs will put itself on record in no uncertain terms on the lynching question when it meets in this city this week. It will open in Faneuil Hall Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The federation is made up of sixty-six clubs of colored women in New England, New Jersey and New York, representing a membership of nearly 2,000. Over 250 delegates are expected at this convention.

Among the prominent guests of the federation will be Mrs. Booker T. Washington, Mrs. Josephine St. Pierre Ruffin, Mrs. J. H. Lewis and Mrs. W. H. Lewis.

ROULETTE OUTFIT AND 15 MEN TAKEN

TAUNTON, Aug. 7.—The police visited the Broadway Club at Broadway and Leonard street, armed with a search warrant, effected an entrance with a crowbar, and seized a roulette outfit and other gambling paraphernalia. They also arrested fifteen men, all of Taunton, who were admitted to bail.

Two wagon loads of stuff were taken out of the rooms.

THERE'S A PEACE MAN COMING WITH A BUNDLE

AS SUNG BY THE JAPANESE MINSTRELS.

Interlocutor—Oh! he done left de bundle, but it suttinly am small
End Man—We gutter mo' money, for we boun' ter make a haul.
Second End Man—When we asks for indemnity, we nach'ly wants it all.
Chorus—Let that peace man get another bundle.

There's a peace man been here with his bundle,
But de bundle am so small it'll never do at all,
An' he bettah come a-hoppin' to de centah
With all that he can get.
It am suttinly a dinky little bundle,
An' we'll give dat little Czar jus' another little jar
If he don't spend a bundle as big as a balloon
To dese Japanese minstrels soon.

WITTE GUARDED BY SECRET AGENTS

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column

man, who was also quick in removing his glove, he repeated the words.

Then M. Witte and M. Willenkin lifted their hats. The engineer and firemen did the same.

Opening the door of a hack, Burns hustled the envoy and the others inside.

"The Tremaine," he shouted to the driver.

The horses were whipped up.

The detectives occupied a barouche from which they had an unobstructed view of all that was going on. Reporters who hopped on the steps to talk to them were promptly ordered off.

Three reporters who took a short route to the Tremaine reached there before the party. Inquiry was made concerning the reservation of rooms, but the clerk said he did not expect anybody.

Gather at Hotel Desk.

The group at the hotel desk was an interesting one. No one was allowed to approach M. Witte, while M. Willenkin smiled politely and said nothing as a boy, a boy of questions was fired at him.

By actual count there were ten hand bags, small and large. It required three bell boys and two porters to carry them upstairs. M. Witte stepped into the elevator and was accompanied by Detective Burns.

M. Willenkin's conversation with the clerk was audible to the boy who stood close by him.

"Be sure and send up tea for the party," he said to the clerk, "excepting one. And don't forget the lemon." M. Willenkin then engaged in conversation with one of the detectives, while M. Dillon conversed with the reporters.

"There is little I can say that will interest you. I can tell about our trip thus far if you wish," said M. Dillon.

Asserting that anything would be interesting M. Dillon continued: "While the fog delayed us getting into Newport, it, however, was not the reason for our coming by train instead of continuing direct to Portsmouth on the Mayflower. We did not get that far, decided that he would have the Mayflower put into Newport and that he would continue the rest of his journey to Portsmouth by rail.

"M. Witte and M. Willenkin dined together while I called to London.

Dillon's Big "Scoop."

The reporters asked M. Dillon if he was not the famous correspondent who "scooped" the world with an interview with M. Witte in mittenese and sent it via London words from the Kron Prinz Wilhelm by wireless and a relay of four ships.

This seemed to please M. Dillon very much and he admitted that he was the hero of this great newspaper achievement.

"I do not know the plans of the party for to-morrow," he said, "and so far as I know none have been arranged. It is like M. Witte to decide at what time we will leave Boston. Of course we will go to-morrow, but I shall not know until the morning."

A reporter who addressed M. Willenkin in his native tongue, with the intention unhesitatingly of securing a "beat," met with small success. M. Willenkin replied in excellent English, much to the amusement of the other newspaper men. It was plain that while M. Willenkin "had nothing to say," he was anxious that all should hear it.

"You will oblige me if you will not trouble M. Witte," he said to the Russian reporter, for he was a Russian, "and the greatest favor you can do him is to say nothing about him."

The interviewer persisted, but M. Willenkin's smile did not fade. "If you will say nothing about him, you will be partially kind to M. Witte," he repeated.

After securing some stamps from the clerk, M. Willenkin held a short conversation with detective Burns and they walked out of the hotel, the rest of the party retiring.

MATES SAVE DROWNING LAD

Kiren Lowry and Emmet Sheehan, two Cambridge boys, formed a human chain and saved their playmate, John Creedon, from drowning in the Charles river canal.

None of the boys knew how to swim, but Creedon made up his mind to try it and dove into deep water in spite of the remonstrances of the others.

He became helpless at once and shouted for assistance. All the other boys ran for help, but Lowry and Sheehan waded into the canal until the water reached their necks, and then Sheehan seized Lowry by the feet and the lad plunged his length out into the deep water toward his drowning companion.

The lad is barely five feet tall, but short as he was the distance thus gained was sufficient for him to grasp the hand of the then nearly exhausted boy and he was pulled ashore before the help which the other boys stimulated arrived.

CHURCH DEBT GROWS, SO PASTOR RESIGNS

The Rev. Loren A. Clevenger, D. D., pastor of Bowdoin Square Baptist Church, tendered his resignation at the Sunday service, to take effect at the end of September. He said the church was essentially a mission church, and he felt that the income would not allow of the payment of a regular stipend. Since the death of Deacon Storer he found the church was burdened into debt. His salary was reduced $500 a year ago at his own request.

GIRL, MISSING TWO WEEKS, IS FOUND

Miss Mary Josephine O'Leary has returned to Melrose after two weeks' absence. Her father, Timothy J. O'Leary, found her in Exeter, N. H., working as a waitress in a hotel. She was recognized from a newspaper description. She disappeared on the afternoon of July 23.

AWAITS IN PARK A SWEETHEART

GREENFIELD, Aug. 7.—For four days George S. Philbrick, a farmer of Sunapee, N. H., has been waiting for a sweetheart to meet him in the park. In answer to an advertisement in a matrimonial paper for a husband he sent the following message to Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips of this city:

"Meet me under the elms in the park."

Without waiting for a reply he took his four-year-old boy and started. They arrived here Friday and have been waiting "under the elms in the park" ever since.

Mrs. Phillips has not yet come to meet him, but he is full of hope.

He says he is looking not so much for a wife for himself as for a mother for his boy. He said Mrs. Phillips wrote him that she was a widow with two children.

The only woman whose name appears in the directory by that name has a husband living.

Philbrick says he neither drinks nor uses tobacco, and any woman could get along finely with him.

NAVY'S BIG GUNS TO BE DUPLICATED

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—A movement has been started in the Naval Bureau of Ordnance to have every big gun in the navy duplicated. The frequency of accidents to big guns on the battleships and cruisers makes it apparent that were war to be declared against us by a foreign power suddenly and without warning, many vessels might be compelled to go into action in a crippled condition. It is to guard against this that the Bureau of Ordnance desires every big gun to have its double.

N. H. BANKER DIES.

LANCASTER, N. H., Aug. 7.—Frederick H. G. Hutchins, cashier of the Lancaster National Bank and treasurer of the Siwooganock Guaranteed Savings Bank, is dead, after suffering a stroke of apoplexy.

HERO OF WRECK DIES BATHING

LYNN, Aug. 7.—While bathing at Phillips beach Dr. Robert Fowler Beattie of Brooklina, whose romantic wedding a year ago to Miss Sarah Whittmore Doggett, former state regent of the Daughters of the Revolution, was the talk of society, was overcome by heart failure and drowned.

The doctor saved his wife's life while on their honeymoon.

The couple were asleep in a stateroom on the steamer Canada, on the St. Lawrence river, when the boat struck a coal barge and immediately began to sink. The husband broke his way out of the window to the deck and running around to the main entrance to the cabin he found his stateroom again and broke down the door with a chair. He dragged his wife to the deck, where they made their way in safety to the collier alongside.

Medical Examiner Pinkham viewed the remains and decided that death was due to accidental drowning, superinduced by a weak heart. Dr. Beattie was 35 years old. He was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, of an old English family.

TO INSPECT FORT ADAMS.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 7.—Brigadier-General Fred D. Grant, U. S. A., commanding the Department of the East, has come here, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Valery Harvard, of the Medical Department; Lieutenant Ulysses S. Grant, 3d, of the United States Engineer Corps, and Mrs. Grant, to inspect Fort Adams.

GENERAL STONE DEAD.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—General Bey Stone, colonel of the 69th and Spanish War, and Chief Engineer on General Miles's staff during the Porto Rican campaign, is dead. He was sixty-nine years old.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE
GILCHRIST CO
BOSTON'S FASTEST GROWING DEPT STORE
WASHINGTON STREET THROUGH TO WINTER STREET
TUESDAY IS DOUBLE STAMP DAY
TWO LEGAL STAMPS GIVEN WITH EACH 10cts YOU SPEND AND FULL BOOKS OF LEGAL STAMPS BOUGHT OF +2 50/100 MERCHANDISE OR +2 00/100 CASH.
Gilchrist BOSTON

DEATH FOR MAN THIS CHINESE GIRL MARRIES

Wong Buoing, Heroine of Strange Adventures, Arrives on Republic.

IS A FINISHED MUSICIAN

Wong Buoing, a Chinese girl and teacher of music in the girls' college at Foochow, conducted by the American board, was an arrival on the Republic. She came with Dr. and Mrs. H. N. Kinnear, missionaries, who are returning home for a vacation, and will be their guest at North Brookfield for the remainder of the summer.

When she was two years old she was sold by her mother for $2. At maturity she would be married to the son of her purchaser, whom her father had picked out then, according to Chinese law, the eldest must become her custodian. This woman decided to sell her.

The plans of the schemer were frustrated by the foster-mother of the girl, who heard of the plot and, telling both the boy and the girl, fled to Foochow. There she was stricken down with pneumonia and died in the hospital maintained by the American Methodists, where the orphan child was educated the two children.

The boy turned out to be worthless and was turned away from the school. He did not, however, relinquish his claim upon his girl and there appeared no way to escape for her. By Chinese custom, if not actual law, the man could compel the girl to marry him. Finally one of the missionaries persuaded him to give up his child bride, by paying him $85.

There was no reservation, however, which apparently will prevent the girl from ever marrying. Much as that any man who might become the husband of the woman would be killed in short order. Several such attempts had been made to abduct her and she very nearly proved successful.

Owing to the persecution of the girl by her suitor she will probably not return to Foochow. Upon her return to China she will be sent to one of the other mission schools to teach.

10,000 MARCH IN MANILA PARADE

MANILA, Aug. 7.—Ten thousand men, including military, marines, sailors, industrials and thirty-seven mounted cowboys, paraded this morning in honor of the visit of Secretary of War Taft and party. There were four floats and eighty bands in line and the procession was three hours passing the reviewing stand.

At one stage a halt was made and a gold plaque presented to Miss Alice Roosevelt.

In the afternoon the secretary received a party of music pupils and in the evening the viceroy tendered a state dinner and reception, at which Rear Admiral Enquist and staff, of the international squadron were present by special invitation.

RUNAWAY GIRL CAUGHT IN SURF

Sadie Morrison, aged sixteen, of No. 250 Harvard street, Cambridge, who ran away last Thursday and for whom the police have been searching since, was found by her father bathing in the surf at Revere Beach.

When the girl saw her father she ran and he had an exciting chase before he caught her. Even then she broke away from him but he pulled her back and the closest key from her neck, and when she found she could get no secret clothes without it she gave herself up.

BRIDE IN WORCESTER ROMANCE.

Pretty Romance, Six Years Old, Behind Marriage of Young Worcester Couple This Week.

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Aug. 7.—Behind the marriage of Miss Mabel Scott, the popular church soloist, and Harold Dunbar, bank clerk with J. Rumel Marble & Co. of Boston and Worcester, one of the best known middle distance runners in Massachusetts, lies a pretty little romance, which for heart of the bride went out to Macauley when he was coming down the home stretch in the hair raising finish during the interscholastic meet in Mechanics Hall, Boston, in 1899.

Macauley was entered in the 880-yard run against a fast field of schoolboy athletes from preparatory schools all over New England. He was running for the Worster English High school team.

In a seat with scores of English High's girl supporters, Mabel sat, wildly waving the blue and white and cheering for her runner. It was a hard race, but Macauley flashed over the finish line a winner. From that time on the friendship of the two ripened into love.

Many hours have been spent together since then, the groom playing on his violin and Mabel singing in her sweet contralto voice, which has brought her no little applause in concerts throughout the State.

For the past five years "Mac" has not been seen with his chums as frequently as usual. The time was spent in quiet jaunts with his bride-to-be and on Lake Quinsigmond, Lake Chauncey and the lake in Webster with the long Indian name, paddling about in the shores in a canoe. The two have continually been together.

Now the happy couple are spending their honeymoon in the White Mountains in New Hampshire, where a year ago Mabel accompanied Macauley on their vacation to the home of the groom's father.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Big Piano Sale

ALSO FURNITURE

Last Great Chance

Gilbert Upright, $20
Chickering Upright, $30
Steinway Piano, $35
Kroger Upright, $40
Vose Upright, $50
Vose Upright, $60
Chickering Upright, $65
Kranich & Bach, $70
Briggs Upright, $75
Bluthner Upright, $80
Chickering Upright, $85
3 Pedals, 6ft Scale, Mahogany Case.
Hallet & Davis Upright, $90
Burt Walnut Case, 3 pedals, fine tone.
Ivers & Pond Upright, $95
Ivers & Pond, $100
Merrill Upright, $110
Latest Style—Handsome Mahogany Case.

$5 Down, $1 Per Week

Furniture and pianos must and will be sold at the following prices: Hallet & Davis Upright, Hallet & Davis, Chickering & Merrill, are in mahogany and walnut cases, 3 pedals, and in the latest position; two pianos for one; reasons why, expenses in Boston and Worcester. Pianos in Boston $200 to $500 daily; nearly every make to select from. Pianos in Worcester $150 to $300 daily; nearly every make to select from. $10, $15 and $20 will pay for your Carpet, Stove, Range or Furniture; second hand pianos $50 to $100; pianos sold on installments; pianos rented; pianos stored; pianos moved; pianos tuned; don't fail to call and score one; greatest chance ever offered; the canvasser, agent and music teacher will tell you to keep away from us; reasons why; we have no canvassers, agents or music teachers to lose our profits; don't be pursuaded against the stock; why pay $200 more for a piano because it is in a polished floor? Nearly every make in stock at the lowest possible prices and on very easy terms; $5 per week guaranty, and don't wait with such piano; also 2 nice lots of tourist new furniture, stoves, ranges, carpets, etc., at prices never equaled; nothing misrepresented; nothing going at a sacrifice; free delivery everywhere in unmarked wagons; goods guaranteed as represented or money back; sale hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Sundays, 12 to 5 p. m. HOWARD PIANO & ORGAN CO., 728 Washington st., Roxbury.

$50 MILLER UPRIGHT

ELEGANT condition, beautiful tone; used but 1 year; 3 pedals, handsome mahogany case; full particulars with $ 119, Boston American.

REVERSAL OF FIRE POLICY—Insured, $1 prices from $100 to $200, including Steinway, Ivers & Pond, Hallet & Davis, Chickering, Kranich & Bach, Chickering, Vose, Hazel; a new piano, $150, fully warranted; $5 per week; call and examine before you purchase; rents $10 for 3 months; all second hand pianos sold on easy terms. BLAKE & SAS Washington street, Boston.

MUSICIAN—Will sacrifice his nearly new upright mahogany piano; owner obliged to go abroad; has been used but little; cost $90 new; $400. Can be seen any time by addressing Y 25, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

HEIRS—A private party lends money on unsettled estates; quick; no publicity; our plans. 1 Beacon st., room 1, Boston.

HOUSES WANTED.

ROXBURY—Six-family house; 7-rooms, bath; gas range, set tubs, curtains, furnace; quiet street; rent $20. 92 Second Road st.; Dudley st. car; call to-day.

DRAMATIC.

BRIGHTLY-WORN street, fifty; stage and lounge dresses for sale. 7 Bennet st., Dorchester. 195 Pleasant st.; two min. walk from subway.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

FOR ASTHMA—Healing, cool, white child. 5 cts. Can be seen at Mrs. HATFIELD'S, 10½ 3rd st., Arlington, Mass.; give up all claim.

AUTOMOBILES.

STEAM RUNABOUT, with top, in perfect condition, for sale at a big bargain. H. E. CHAPLAIN, 478 Washington st.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 39 Bromfield st.

REAL ESTATE.

1,100 HENS AND CHICKS, THREE HUNDRED DUCKS, ONE OF THE LARGEST POULTRY PLANTS IN THE EAST; 600 feet of poultry houses, brooder house, several acres of poultry runs, incubator cellar, cold storage, packing house, large general purpose building, with office and sleeping rooms, 2 tenements, 2 stables, carriage house, poultry cottage, barn; this property will be sold together with all the stock, crops, implements, horses, hens, and carriage for $5,200; an opportunity for some one to start from the ground up; Photographs at office. WM. F. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

"BELGRADE COTTAGE,"

BORDERING BEAUTIFUL LAKE, built this season by wealthy workers gentleman; 11 finished rooms, 3 baths, open plumbing, electric lights, 4 open fireplaces, hardwood floors, very large lot of ground, 8 acres, 250 feet from pretty lake; to settle estate of late owner, Mather; one of the finest cottages on the lake; immediate sale $7,500. WARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

SOMERVILLE

WINTER HILL, $4,000—2-family house; will exchange for single house in Somerville. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

$4,000—NEAR POWDER HOUSE PARK, 2-family, 12 rooms, every improvement; rent $50 per year; in fine condition. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

$3,300, $150 DOWN, FOR QUICK SALE—2-family house, good condition; land enough for an extension; rent $39 per year. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

$5,000—WINTER HILL, 2-family house, all improvements; rent, $50 per month; 6,000 ft. land; well worth $6,000; owner leaving city; apply to store C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

Dorchester Investment Property My Specialty.

BLUE HILL AVE.—Lot, 100x150, new, 15 large sunny rooms, 5,000 feet of land, 2 hot-water heaters, modern conveniences throughout; rent $1,500 for a $10,000 house. W. J. PAUL, 314 Bowdoin st., Dorchester, Mass.

$1,000 UNRESTRICTED house lots on the top of Meeting House Hill are a fact; don't be misled regarding the location of these choice, unrestricted lots; a good deal of a lot is sloping, although $1,500 does not buy as good elsewhere; these lots are set at a small price because they are best bargains in Dorchester, 1 minute from electric cars, stores, churches, etc. W. J. PAUL, 314 Bowdoin st., Dorchester, Mass.

$1,000 DOWN—NEW SUBURBAN HOME, 10 rooms; $1,300, $500 CASH—65 acres, near churches, R. R. station, etc.; wood and timber; 2 acres in fine hay; mile south of nearby country; near 50-acre wood lot; 2 miles from Lake Winnipesaukee; 10-room house, bath, hot water heat, electric lights, stable, cow house, etc.; 2 good wells; $1,300 buys all; CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Manchester, N. H.

HINGHAM FARM, BORDERING WATER

BOATING and fishing; 8-cent fare to Nantasket Beach; 10-room house, all modern conveniences; fine view of the water, adjoining 7 A. stable 30x30, hennery, 2 tenements, 4 rooms each; 2 acres of land, 100 fruit trees, 2 acres potatoes, 2 acres corn, 2 acres hay; this property must be sold at once, and is a rare chance for any one to get a home and money at the same time; $3,000; Herald Bldg., Boston; owner, 73 Pearl st., Hingham, where my team is waiting. T. H. PRUITT.

$1,000 BUYS LAND AND POULTRY.

NICE 2-story house, 7 high rooms, building for poultry, with runways, garden, etc., on electric line, Framingham; price only $1,200, $50 cash, balance $10 monthly; Herald Bldg., Boston; owner, 73 Pearl st., Framingham.

COUNTRY STORE AND VILLAGE FARM.

SIX ACRES, 40 years established, 25 miles from Boston, electric cars, steamboat; 2-story house, 8 show windows, oil tank, scales, typewriter, counters, shelving, etc.; stock of goods, all for $3,000; $1,500 down, balance to suit; house to be vacated for purchaser; fireplaces, fruit, shade trees, large lawn, shade trees, stable for 2 horses, carriage house, garage; a good, cozy home and sell off house lots; beautiful lake, lined with cottages, 2 miles distance; grand location; signed deal between Boston and Plymouth; investigate; description of property at HOWARD'S REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, 1004 Boston.

A RURAL HOME.

10-ACRE farm plots ($100, $2 down, $1 week) in Bartlett and Adams in the prosperous and attractive section of choice farms, a charming and peaceful rural retreat; a natural hide for those who love the deeding throne, amid the peach blossoms and sweet scented pines, where you can breathe the sweet grass and loll beneath the shade of the old apple tree; Herald Bldg., Boston.

A. KONRAD JOHNSON,

Real estate, mortgages and insurance; cash and second mortgages negotiated; 517 Tremont bldg., 517, Boston, Mass. Telephone Harrison 2296.

$1,000 DOWN—Dwelling, eleven rooms, modern plumbing, a bargain; near Grove Hall; Herald Bldg., Boston; owner, 73 Pearl st., Framingham.

$1,000 LESS THAN ASSESSMENT

BUYS 8-room house, all modern conveniences, electrics from Boston Pk. Sq.; all rented; chance for store; $2,000 down, balance to suit. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

$300,000 PT. PINE on 25-acre wood lot; 16 miles from Boston; 2 miles to electric cars; 1 mile to steamboat wharf; $1,000, part cash, 2 years to 5% 4 BLAKE, Herald Bldg., Boston; owner, 73 Pearl st., Framingham.

REVERE BEACH—One-family house, 8 rooms; near electric car; Revere street, 3 minutes' walk to water, 3 minutes' electrics and steam; $200 down, balance as rent. 528 Old South bldg.

REVERE BEACH—2-family, 12-room, new house, all improvements, nice lot, 3 minutes to water, electrics and steam; mortgage; terms; cost to see it, 528 Old South bldg.

GREAT BIG SNAP.

$1,000—HOUSE near Dorchester st. and Columbia road; single brick house in block, nearly 1,200 ft. of land; 6 rooms, open plumbing, set tubs, Hax; easy terms if desired. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg., Dudley st. entrance.

20-ACRE FARM in southern N. H.; only 10 miles from Nashua; 2-story house, 10 rooms, 2 stores and tenement; outbuildings, shed for 8 cows, hardwood floors, good repair; shaded by trees; large plot of garden; 2 acres in fine hay; 2 acres seeding to the south; business cost $5000 to build only; $ 2,000 for all; $1,000 cash. H. E. ADAMS, Townsend, Mass.

MIDDLESEX—Dairy farm, 34 acres, with 10-room house, large stable with cellar, sheds and ten hennery; also orchard with plenty of fruit; 2 horse power water wheel; good pond and dam; 2 miles from electric cars; owner, going abroad, has reduced price; $1,200. E. G. BRADSHAW & CO., 101 Tremont st.

IN RANDOLPH.

7-ROOM HOUSE, piazza, fine barn, barn, hennery, ¾ acre land; closely fruit, on two lines electric cars; price $1,274.

ATTRACTIVE INVESTMENT in South Boston; 2-family house, well kept; rents $384; pay; paying $32 month; price $3,600, for both. Walnut Case, 3 pedals, fine tone. FRANK T. HORGAN, 3 Tremont st.

$1,300 BUYS 2-family house; now rents $144; good condition; a workingman's chance. STACK-POLE, 603 Tremont bldg.

MALDEN—A bargain, little house, $200, half cash. STACKPOLE, 603 Tremont bldg.

$5 MONTH BUYS good farm; good buildings; handy city. ALLEN, 19 Tremont st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

I WANT to buy or hire a house of 5 or 6 rooms, with bath, in Roxbury, Dorchester, Mt. Pleasant, Forest Hills and Hendricks, about 10 minutes from R. R. station; address Y 24, Boston American.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Barry & Co., 552 Tremont St.

(Corner Waltham St.)

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE—Here is a fine opening for either a man or a woman to buy an established business; $300 cash. BARRY & CO.

FURNISHED LODGING HOUSE to let, real estate for sale. See BARRY & CO.

CIGAR STORE established, clearing $25 a week; price $225. BARRY & CO.

GROCERY AND PROVISIONS—This is an old established business and one that is always good; invoices about $1,000; rent $15 to $25 week; for cash or terms. BARRY & CO.

LODGING HOUSE, rent $62.50 month, income $150; price $1,000. BARRY & CO.

PATENTS—We buy, sell and exchange patents of all kinds; if you have any inventions for sale or to purchase the whole or half interest, or for royalty, call on us. THE PATENT EXCHANGE, 552 Tremont st., Barry & Co., 552 Tremont st.

FURNISHED ROOMS—Rent, $62.50 month; 20 rooms, well furnished and modern in arrangement; lease 3 years; price $1,000. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL MAKES—Second-hand, $5 to $10; new, $17.50 to $25; rented, repaired, exchanged, sold on easy terms. HARMONY SEWING MACHINE CO., 28 Warren st., opp. Dudley st. L station; telephone Roxbury 204-3.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—REWARD FOR RETURN, LADIES GOLD WATCH AT MAIN POST OFFICE, MARCH 1st. Aug. 8 at 12 noon. AMERICAN.

AGENTS.

AGENTS for quick selling, household goods; commissions; VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 24 Tremont st., room 911, Boston.

WANTED—Agents to travel by team to sell Zanzibar Deodorizer, a germ killer and del'ghtful perfume; sells at sight; 25 cts. sample. PAUL MFG. CO., 89 Fulton st., Boston. Mass.

HELP WANTED—Male.

Men Canvassers WANTED AT ONCE

Salary and Commission. Apply

82 SUMMER STREET, FOURTH FLOOR

VACUUM CAP FOR BALDNESS AND FALLING HAIR; wonderful method and demonstration free. VACUUM CAP APPLIANCE CO., 1 Beacon st., room 506, Boston. Hours, 9 to 6; Sat. 9 to 12.

A GOVERNMENT examination to supply clerks; examinations in all parts of the country; full instruction for this examination should be taken by all who desire to enter the service. SCHOOL OF CIVIC SCHOOL, 116 Dartmouth st., Boston.

AT TABER'S HOTEL HELP AGENCY, Inc., Bran Rookus—Rap, night order cook; A1 exp. 2 cooks, $40; pantryman, $30; 2 kitchen men, $30; kitchen fireman; also many others. Call Monday morning, sure chance; 49 Summer st.

A FREE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 125 Rumford st., Charlestown, 6th floor; carpenters, $3 per day; sawyers; sewing machine machinist; telephone machinist; 2 bench hands; boring bench helper; elevator boy, stable man; others.

PAINTERS' UNION 11.

SPECIAL MEETING TUESDAY, AUG. 8.

A SOLICITOR wanted; good commission to take orders for drawing of commercial purposes; good chance for right man. 1 Beacon st., room 506.

ASSISTANT for local branch office of manufacturing house; must be up to approved methods; permanent position. Address MANAGER, 225 Dearborn, Chicago.

ROOM and young man at THE OUTLOOK chamber hotel, Bromfield st., Boston.

AT METROPOLITAN AGENCY—Chef, beach; $40; waiter, beach, $30; others.

AT ONCE—A stair builder, C. E. SMITH, 29 Church st., Worcester.

AUTO—Come and see me if you wish to learn automobile business. 30 chauffeurs, etc., from 30 to 40 years old. Apply 1 to 2 p. m. 1 Beacon st., room 506.

BOOKBINDERS—Wanted, an experienced operator on No. 3 Dexter sewing machine, steady situation, apply at once. EPHRAIM ADAMS & CO., Quincy, Mass.

BUFFERS WANTED—Sand Buffers. Those having had experience in metal work. Apply to SUPT., No. 282 Congress st.

BUSINESS MEN WANTED—Hand and hate burnishers. Apply to SUPT., No. 282 Congress st.

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CARRIAGE BODY MAKERS WANTED—Experienced carriage body maker; steady work; good wages. Apply to C. O. 513 Edgewood st., 110-122 West Brookline st.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line; high commissions, with $100 monthly advance; permanent position to right man. JESSE, SMITH & CO., Detroit, Mich.

COMPOSITORS and stereotypers wanted; state experience and wages expected; steady work for competent men. Address K 112, Boston American.

CLERK—Wanted, a young man, sober, industrious and free from dirty habits; state salary expected and where employed. CHERRY & WEBB, Dry Goods, Brockton, Mass.

CANVASSERS everywhere to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter; good pay; steady employment. CO-OPERATIVE ADVERTISING CO., New York.

CHEF—Small restaurant wants chef and 2d cook; state experience and reference, G 119, Boston American.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY and R. R. accounting; under bond; our 40 schools the largest in America; write for free catalogue. DODGE'S INSTITUTE, MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Cincinnati, Ohio; Texarkana, Tex.; Atlanta, Ga.; San Francisco, Cal.; Portland, Ore.; Seattle, Wash.

LINEMAN and electrician by Central station. Must be experienced and temperate. Address Y 26, Boston American.

LEARN—Engraving, sign painting, show cards, circulars, samples, etc.; permanent occupation; $15 to $30 weekly. ENGRAVING SCHOOL, Rooms 1 and 2, 1 Chicago, Chicago.

MEN of business capabilities who is able to handle the stock of a large Boston house and travel; must be familiar with the trade; a rare chance for the right man; salary to start $1,500, with advance; permanent position to right man. H. O'MARA, 144 High st., in person and bring ad.

WOMEN—Wanted, a few women to operate a rapid hosiery machines at their homes, making $15 to $18 per week; no canvassing; no experience required; no canvassing; steady work; send stamp for particulars. KNITTING CO., 515 River st., Port Huron, Mich.

MEN—Wanted $25 to $50 a day selling unbreakable glass lamp chimneys; can throw on the wagon; sell to every family; exclusive territory. BROWN & CO., 206 Harvard st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

MEMBERS of any Irish society can do a good business in their spare time. Address Y 27, Boston American.

MEN everywhere to clean monuments; lightning process; immediate money made; experience unnecessary; $3 to $5 daily; overlooking this? Write quick. MONUMENT, Chicago.

PHOTOGRAPHIC operator wanted, must be first class, good salary paid. Apply at the NASHUA PHOTO. CO., 120 Main st., Nashua, N. H.

SHOE REPAIR SHOP for sale, established 12 years, doing good business; selling other business. 629 Washington st., Norwood, Mass.

SALESMEN—Two C. P. C. men to sell old, bodied unmarried man, between 21 and 30, of good address; to be trained for city work; $18 per week, and be given a chance to advance; also a few more to call on the trade. Apply at 93 Court st., room 1.

WANTED—Men to learn the automobile business; experience unnecessary; we have secured our employment bureau for $15, $5 down and $5 monthly; 2,000 positions open. MOTOR CAR, 204 Columbus av. opposite Back Bay station.

WANTED—Young man to operate soap crimping machine. Call 9 Ferdinand st., Boston.

WANTED—Young man to assist in cash State, distribute samples and advertise our goods; salary $15 a week; steady employment; must have good reference; experience unnecessary. ROYAL MFG. CO., 1 Madison square, Boston. REEVE CO., Chicago.

WANTED—Practical men acquainted with paper boxes, outfits, envelopes and printing; steady employment and fine salary installations. GEORGE E. HAMMOND & CO., 10 Milk st., Boston.

WANTED—First-class all-around machinist; work on automobiles; permanent place. MOTOR BOAT CO., in yard of Fore River Shipbuilding Co., Quincy.

WANTED—Several experienced paint and varnish rubbers; steady work; good wages. BOSTON CLEANING CO., 2 Columbia, corner 57 Bedford st.

WANTED—Good brass moulders; apply at once; steady work. THE ROBERTS-OBER CO., First and D sts., South Boston.

WANTED—Young man to help, 200 cotton warmers; 50 families to start new mills. Write to-day. H. B. NEWTON, Newtonville, Mass.

WANTED—At once, cutters on men's shoes. ALEX. MACKIE & CO., 1 Lincoln st., Brighton, Mass.

WANTED—Energetic man to organize soap crew; $100 weekly easily earned. PARKER CHEMICAL CO., Chicago.

$20.00 WEEKLY easily earned (position permanent) introducing our goods to consumers; experience unnecessary. NATIONAL ADVERTISING ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.

HELP WANTED—Female.

ASCENSION SOCIETY, 8 Ferdinand st.—If you are in need of help of any kind, write or call on us; we can suit you.

A GIRL to help; HELP all kinds, wanted; call each day. HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 4 Alden st., Boston. Also agency for Jamaica Plain, 310 Centre st., Jamaica Plain.

BRACE—Genteel boarding house, country, 6 miles. Dedham.

EXPERIENCED stove winders wanted. ACME THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

GIRL, 19 years or over, good home, can attend school. Dedham.

GIRL, to attend in small grocery, Dorchester. Apply 1 to 2 p. m. 1 Beacon st., room 506.

GIRLS—4, have plenty places for cooking, housework, waitresses, etc. 1 Bond st., Roxbury.

GIRLS, HELP—50 good positions for cooks, waitresses, laundresses, chambermaids, housework, second girls, dishwashers, kitchen girls. AYERS, 123 Summer st.

GIRLS—Wanted, 2 cash fare, 8 Ferdinand st.

LADIES—15 on reliable home work, stamping patterns; $9-$12 weekly; send stamp. MISS E. KELLER, Room 62, 504 Washington st.

LADIES—Wanted, a few to distribute small cards at home; plans for plan, instructions. RENOWN CARD CO., 1 Madison sq., Boston American.

MAN AND WIFE, good place, gentleman's family, Brookline. Call 9 Ferdinand st.

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STEADY home work making ladies, misses, children's garments at home; no canvassing; send stamped envelope and dime; no trifles. No. 14 BOX 1, Station D, New York City.

STITCHERS WANTED—Experienced shirt stitchers; steady work; good wages. C. F. EDWARDS & SONS, Natick, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced operators on power machines, apron dept. RUSS, EVELETH & INGALLS, 35 Rockford st., city.

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WANTED—Neat girl under, housework; wages according to ability; light new settled acquaintance; 2 in family. 10 Whitney road, Auburndale.

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AT TABER'S HOTEL HELP AGENCY, Inc., 34 Bromfield st.—Hotel cook, $50; 2 cooks, $40; 2 kitchen girls, $30; 2 waitresses, $4 week; 2 chambermaids, $25; laundress, $30; ironing machine; mangle girls; pastry; laundresses, $30; dining room girl; asst. housekeeper; asst. housekeeper; asst. middle aged linen room woman; paint girl; kitchen girls; cooks and gen. maids; Maine; one to go home; 2 gen. girls; pastry girl; spare girl; baby's ball girl; head waitress, pastry cook's helper; 2 dish girls; fancy stationery girl; scrub girl; dish washers; waitresses, family and commercial; 2 cash girls; gen. waitresses; waitresses for New Hotel, Nantucket, Duxbury and Hingham; 2 waitresses, Brookline; 2 waitresses, Newton; waitresses, Arlington; waitresses, 46 Summer st.

AT METROPOLITAN AGENCY—All-round cooks, asst. veg. cooks, 2 asst. pastry cooks, asst. baker, $30; 2 kitchen girls, $25; pastry girls, 2nd girl, mat., waitresses in and out of town, $4 week; 2 waitresses, $3 week; housework girls, $3 week.

WEAVERS, LAMB KNITTERS

HIGHEST prices paid. HOLMES KNITING CO., Jackson and Sherman sts., Malden, Mass.

AT 34½ TREMONT ST.

I want 2 chambermaids, 1 laundry lady, kitchen, pantry, chamber, general work and housework; 3 in family. Apply 34½ Tremont st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A GREEK BOY, about 17 years old, wants to work in American family and have opportunity to learn English; good reference. 1636 Washington st.

A PLACE as general man in small hotel or lodging house; am used to the business. MESSENGER, 170 Causeway st., Boston.

A HUSTLING AMERICAN, age 38, used to city and suburban trade, wants position with milk company; best of references. Address MANAGER, 225 Dearborn, Chicago.

A HOUSEMAN, 2 years with the OUTLOOK chamber hotel, Bromfield st., wants place.

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A YOUNG MAN would like a position as bookkeeper; willing to start low. G 121, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN, age 23, wants work in corresponding, taste situation at any time; 3 years in Boston; best of references. Y 29, Boston American.

A YOUNG schoolboy would like a situation as office boy or as help in store. C 131, Boston American.

A. L. B. wanted by two first-class ushers; men in any large house; best of references. Y 30, Boston American.

A POSITION as cook in hotel or private family; address or inquire. Apply to MISS FINN, 514½ Tremont street.

A HUSTLING American, age 33, used to carpet trade, wants position with carpet house; best of references. Address Boston American.

A PLACE as bookkeeper; experience in double entry. G 120, Boston American.

A PLACE by two sisters for Summer, Y 141, Boston American.

A POSITION as chef, by man of excellent ability. Write MISS FINN, 514½ Tremont st.

BRACE—Position as coachman, gardener; HARDING, 10 Harvard st., Natick, Mass.

BRACE—Position of gentle

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

CLEVELANDS LAST GAME HERE TODAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	74	36	.673
Chicago	71	39	.646
Cleveland	53	49	.570
New York	52	51	.505
BOSTON	44	61	.419
Detroit	43	62	.409
Washington	35	55	.438
St. Louis	32	72	.308

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	64	34	.653
Chicago	58	35	.617
BOSTON	56	39	.589
Philadelphia	50	39	.562
Cleveland	48	49	.495
St. Louis	40	57	.412
Detroit	35	54	.393
Washington	29	69	.296

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Cleveland at Boston.
St. Louis at New York.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Washington.

Cleveland will play its last game here to-day, and it is a cinch that there will be some rah baseball playing. The Indians have now lost eleven out of the last twelve games, and is it small wonder that Napoleon Lajoie has had a relapse.

On the other hand, the Champs have won nine out of the last eleven games. Only one battle has been lost by the Bostons since their arrival home, and that was an inexcusable defeat, as the Champs could have won easily if they hadn't played some stupid ball.

The Bostons are now playing the game of their lives, as attested by the batting rallies in the last two games with the Naps, when they have turned seeming defeat into brilliant victory.

Collins believes that the men have reached their proper form, and predicts they will win the majority of their games from now on.

The Champs have had the experience of two hard-fought pennant battles, and they should be able to stand the gaff of the last weeks of the race better than any team in their organization.

Winter and Dinneen apparently are back in form. Young and Tannehill are playing the game of their lives, the latter leading the American League pitchers.

After the Indians leave town the Tigers will come here, and probably a double-header will be played on Thursday. Following the Tigers, the White Sox will romp into town. They have two postponed games and a date to play off here, and this series should be especially interesting.

Jesse Tannehill is carded by the Champs to-day. He has won his last four games, and is in shape to capture another. Tanny was in the box in the opening game against the Indians, and his performance was a wonderful one, only three hits being made off his delivery.

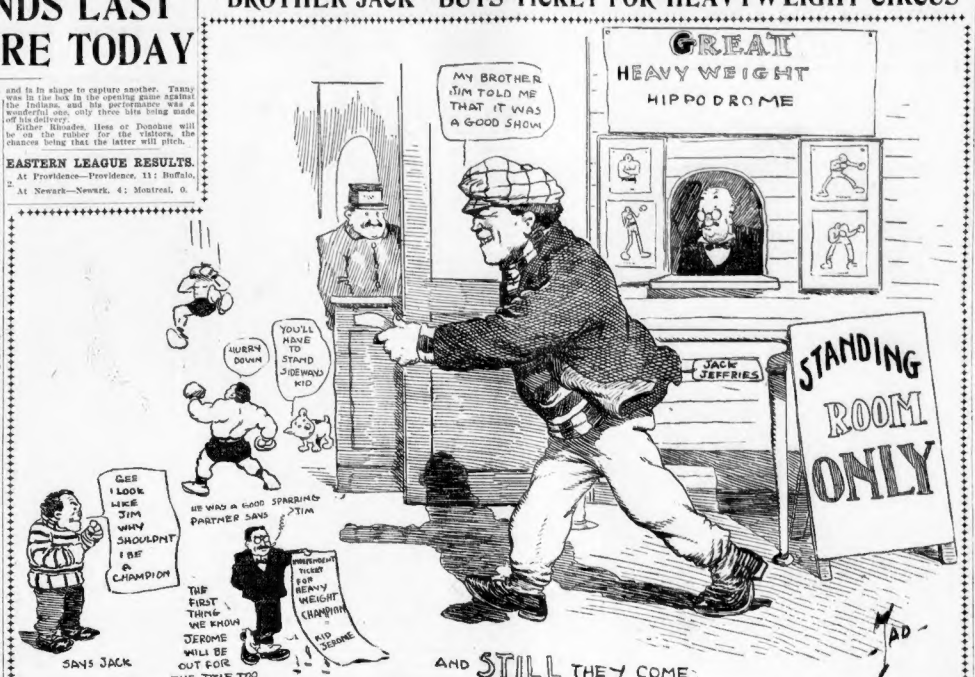
Either Rhoades, Hess or Donohue will be on the rubber for the visitors, the chances being that the latter will pitch.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Providence—Providence, 11; Buffalo, 2.

At Newark—Newark, 4; Montreal, 0.

"BROTHER JACK" BUYS TICKET FOR HEAVYWEIGHT CIRCUS


GREAT
HEAVY WEIGHT
HIPPODROME
MY BROTHER JIM TOLD ME THAT IT WAS A GOOD SHOW
JACK JEFFRIES
STANDING ROOM ONLY
HURRY DOWN
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND JOE NOW KID
GEE I LOOK LIKE JIM WHY SHOULDN'T I BE A CHAMPION
HE WAS A GOOD SPARRING PARTNER SAYS JIM
THE FIRST THING WE KNOW JEROME WILL BE OUT FOR THE TITLE TOO
PROMINENT TICKET SPECULATOR
KID JEROME
SAYS JACK
AND STILL THEY COME.
SAD

JEFF THINKS HIS BROTHER WILL BE CHAMP

BY TAD.

The cry is "Still they come!"

Can you beat it the way these "heavies" are kicking in for the title that Jeff threw on the floor some months ago? The latest aspirant for the top piece is Jack Jeffries, brother of the famous Jim. The news comes from the home of the Jeffries brothers that Jack is about to launch his ship in the hope of landing on what the big brother deserted.

Jeff himself thinks that the kid brother has the stuff in him to make a great fighter. He says that Jack trained him for all of his hard goes and of all the sparring partners he had Jack was the best of the lot. Jim might think that Jack was the best of the lot and he might think that Jack will land on top of the bunch, but there's a big bunch of huskies waiting for Jack to stick his head out of the door and yell fight!

Jack tried to be a champion a few years ago, but met with severe setbacks. One Arthur Johnson was one of the men who tripped him up, but then that was quite a while ago, and Brother Jack may have improved much since. He certainly is big-gee and strong-gee, and with this new bunch of aspirants ought to have a pretty fair show.

He is not as big as Brother Jim by any means. He is built on the same plan, however, but much smaller. Jack's best weight would be around 185 pounds, and as Billy Delaney says, 185 pounds is as big as Jim Jeffries was. An exception Delaney does not believe in big men and says that Jim Jeffries was the exception to the heavyweight rule.

Bill always claimed that Sharkey had the proper weight, so Jack Jeffries, with his 185 pounds, should not be afraid of the biggest men.

DOVER MEET TO-MORROW

Special to the Boston American.

DOVER, N. H., Aug. 7.—Racing begins here to-morrow in the mid-Summer meeting, and will last two weeks. All the mile-track stables of campaigners are here, and will remain until the Readville Grand Circuit meeting.

MOTOR RIDERS TO RIDE FROM NEW YOYK TODAY

From New York to Waltham on motor cycles is a contest to-day that will attract attention all over the country. The competitors, four dozen in number, are looked to start early this morning, with the finish some time to-night at Waltham. The distance is 250 miles.

All the contestants will take part in the championship races at Charles River Park on Saturday. The long run from New York to Waltham and the races Saturday are part of the entertainment for the annual reunion and meet of the American Federation of Motor Cyclists this week.

G. P. Curtiss, the record holder; Bruyere, the holder of the two eastern district championships; Oscar Gondrinus, the dean of motorcycle racing men; S. T. Kellogg, who climbed Mt. Washington at the recent contest in 20 minutes 59 1-5 seconds, which was only four-fifths of a second slower than made by Hilliard in a 60-horse power racing car; Fred Hoyt, Jake Den-Bleckheer and a host of others will be on hand next Saturday afternoon at the Cambridge track to compete in what will be the fastest set of races ever held on any track in the world.

LYNN CLUB IS SOLD; LAKE OUT

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, Aug. 7.—The franchise of the Lynn Baseball Club of the New England League has been purchased by the present proprietors of the Lynne Baseball and Amusement Company, for $8,750.

Fred Lake is out of the game, and Manager Leonard will direct the baseball end of the new concern, which will give both league and independent ball at the shore grounds, four times weekly.

LAST BIG GAMES ON SATURDAY

The last big amateur athletic meeting for these parts until Labor Day will be that which takes place at Combination Park, Medford, next Saturday afternoon, when the New England championships and open games will be held. For many weeks past many of the best track and field men have been working hard to get in shape for these games, which at this time give every indication of being a most successful meeting. All of the star men from New England and Boston have entered.

RACING MEET AT ROCHESTER

ROCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 7.—A meeting will be held over the Cold Spring track August 22 to 25, with the following classes:

Trotting, free for all—2:14, 2:17, 2:20, 2:24. Pacing—2:06, 2:10, 2:13, 2:16, 2:18, 2:21, 2:30. Entries close August 17.

"JACK TWIN" WILL MEET JACK O'BRIEN

There will not be much doing in the fistic arena this week. The bout of the most importance will be fought between Jack "Twin" Sullivan, of Cambridge, and Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, at Dawson. The pair met recently in a twenty round fight, which ended in a draw. They made a big wad of money on the fight, and they hope to make another big thing of Thursday's battle.

* * *

Another bout that is creating some interest is that between Jim Ruhlin and Jim McCormack, at Colma, Cala., Friday night. To the Boston sports who have seen both men, perform it looks like a sure win for Ruhlin. When McCormack was boxing here he did not display much science, and he has done little since to improve his style. While Ruhlin is not a world-beater, he is a better boxer than McCormack and can deal out hard punishment to an opponent if the latter tries any rushing tactics. McCormack has one bad fault in that he is apt to lose his head when stung by a blow. He has been trained for the battle by John L. Sullivan, who predicts he will win.

* * *

Manager Byrne, of Bellows Falls, has a good card for his show Friday night. Harry Eddies, the Chelsea boxer, who is coming along well, meets Blink McCloskey in the feature bout. It will be a hot one while it lasts. There will be two good preliminaries.

* * *

At Leipsville, Pa., to-night Harry Lewis and Young Erne, the rival lightweights, will meet.

* * *

It is whispered that Kid Goodman and Paddy Minihan have parted company and that Little Aby will manage himself in the future. The rupture is said to be permanent. Ikey Woods will probably train Aby. The kid is willing to fight Harry Lewis again just to show that he can beat the Philadelphian or will take on Charley Neary. A letter has been received from Neary's manager in which it is stated that Neary and Goodman have been matched for Spokane on September 8. Goodman doesn't know anything about it, though.

* * *

There will be a fighting carnival at Gloucester on August 19. The club has not been selected yet, but Young Fresno of South Boston and John A. Sullivan of Magnolia will meet in the semi-final.

Principal Bouts for This Week

TO-NIGHT.

Harry Lewis vs. Young Erne, Leipsville, Pa.

THURSDAY.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan vs. Jack O'Brien, Dawson.

Jimmy Briggs vs. Unk Russell, Philadelphia, Pa.

FRIDAY.

Gus Ruhlin vs. Jim McCormack, Colma, Cal.

Jack McClelland vs. J. Reeder, Altoona, Pa.

Blink McCloskey vs. Harry Eddies, Bellows Falls, Vt.

GOLF CRACKS TO PLAY IN MEXICO

MEXICO CITY, Mex., Aug. 7.—The annual Winter golf tournament of the Mexico City Country Club will be held on the San Pedro links here during the months of December and January. Responses already received to the invitations of the club indicate that at least threescore of the leading golfers of the United States and Great Britain will be in attendance.

The chief feature of the tournament will be the club foursome, open to all clubs, a handsome trophy being offered for the event. Acceptances received are those of Leslie D. Pierce, A. H. Hume, George Merrill, E. Baldy, Hirto S. Fryer, C. M. Noyes, L. A. Hamilton, Dr. J. W. Parks, Charles Fletcher, Ralph Trackwell, T. J. Screenson and Charles B. Cory, all captains of prominent clubs of the Eastern States, mostly of Massachusetts, and each will bring three players to make up the foursome to play for the club trophy.

In addition to these, Walter J. Travis of the Garden City club and John M. Ward, the winner of the New Jersey championship, will each bring a team. It is also expected that one or more of the leading clubs around Chicago will have representatives in the tournament.

The British contingent will include James Braid, the winner of the open championship at St. Andrew's this year, and with him will come Harry Vardon, J. H. Taylor and another British player of the highest class.

Considering the quality of both professional and amateur players who are expected to participate, the great variety of contests which will constitute the program of the tournament will be one of the most highly successful in golf annals.

gram, the officials of the Country Club ex-

N. Y. Newspaper Selections

EVENING JOURNAL.

First Race—Prince Hamburg, Klamesha, Rubric.

Second Race—Pagan Boy, Ruth's Rattler, Gamecock.

Third Race—Odd Elis, Commune, Lady Navarre.

Fourth Race—Geranium, Klamesha, Florentine.

Fifth Race—Uncle Urigh, Wire In, Yorkshire Lad.

Sixth Race—Vendor, Tippah Farm entry, Sidney F.

N. Y. PRESS.

First Race—Prince Hamburg, Incantation, Klamesha.

Second Race—Gamecock, Pagan Boy, Steelmaker.

Third Race—Watergrass, Vi O, Progress.

Fourth Race—Geranium, Gamara, Gold Tea.

Fifth Race—The Mighty, St. Breese, Uncle Urigh.

Sixth Race—Yankee Consul, Vendor, Lord of the Forest.

HASSARD.

(MORNING TELEGRAPH.)

First Race—Rubric, Klamesha, D'Arkle.

Second Race—Gamecock, Pagan Boy, Ruth's Rattler.

Third Race—Watergrass, Odd Elis, Commune.

Fourth Race—Klamesha, Canteen, Geranium.

Fifth Race—Peggy O'Neal, Athlone, Just Rio.

Sixth Race—Yankee Consul, Sidney F., Toots Mack.

KIERNAN MAKES RECORD.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—B. B. Kiernan, of Australia, won the amateur quarter-mile salt water championship at Southport in 5m. 22 1-5s., thus establishing a record. The best previous time was 5m. 32 4-5s., made by D. Billington at Bacup, Lancashire, June 20, 1903.

TENNIS PLAY OPENS TO-DAY AT LONGWOOD

The fifteenth annual open tennis tournament for the Longwood singles and the Eastern doubles will begin on the Longwood courts this morning at 10 o'clock sharp. The Longwood Club enjoys the distinction of having in this tournament the largest number of entries of any open tournament ever held in this country, there being a list of ninety-three players in the singles and thirty-six teams in the doubles.

What will undoubtedly prove the best match of the day to-morrow will be that between E. B. Dewhurst and R. D. Little, which will be played at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Those participating in the first round are requested to report at 10 o'clock, and those in the second round at 2 o'clock.

Of the matches in doubles the following team are slated for play: Larned and W. J. Clothier, the sport, vs. L. Read, Jr., H. Little, Rex Hawke and ——; Hackett and F. B. Alexander, Clarence Hobart and C. C. Grant, H. H. Hackett and W. Little, Jr., F. Sullivan and K. H. Behr, F. O. Anderson and H. Mollenhauer, Jr., Gross and J. P. Jones, E. R. Dewhurst and H. J. Holt, J. C. Davidson and J. W. Gilmore, S. P. Ware and R. P. Hallowell. The drawings for the doubles had not been held up to a late hour yesterday afternoon.

In anticipation of the large attendance of tennis enthusiasts, the officials have been busy during the week in making every accommodation possible for both players and spectators. The usual grand stand has been erected in one corner of the grounds, and in addition to this more than 100 extra chairs have been called into use. Play during the first of the week will be on ten courts. Luncheon will be served to the players and the club attaches in a large tent on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The committee is particularly anxious that all players entered in the first round report for play at 10 o'clock sharp, and those entered in the second round at 2 o'clock. The drawings follow:

LONGWOOD SINGLES.

First Round.

F. W. Leonard vs. G. A. Lane, Jr.
F. S. Lovering vs. W. Bishop.
C. W. Jackson vs. ——.
R. L. Chipman vs. A. C. Butler.
H. C. Robinson vs. E. Sohn.
Horton vs. H. Simmons.
Raymond vs. R. Harris.
Maynard vs. J. Hardy.
J. Howe vs. G. T. Putnam.
Bromhouse vs. ——.
H. Leonard vs. S. F. Wise.
W. Wilson vs. R. S. Frost.
W. F. Johnson vs. M. Chase.
W. Hall vs. H. Hall.
W. Hall vs. W. Judd.
W. Nilan vs. F. Cole.
Putnam, Jr., vs. H. Spears.
H. Alexander vs. E. V. Prothingham.
H. Keyes vs. ——.
H. Cabot vs. A. S. Bowditch.
H. Cabot vs. A. H. Hoskins.
H. Grant vs. ——.
H. Wells vs. L. T. Wallis.
Richardson vs. Joseph Dwight.
L. Cabot vs. A. H. Harnard.
H. Cabot vs. H. Bigelow.
H. Nettleton vs. F. C. Colston.
——— vs. ———.

Second Round.

E. V. Gross vs. P. G. Hopkins.
F. S. Page vs. R. Hobert.
Perry vs. E. Barker.
J. P. Johnson, Jr., vs. C. Brigham.
G. H. Sullivan vs. A. Hall.
F. J. Sullivan vs. R. C. Seaver.
W. H. Ware vs. H. Keller.
W. O. Rotch vs. H. H. Register.
H. Grant vs. ——.
H. Grant vs. F. S. Lovering.
E. H. Hall vs. F. S. Hollowell.
H. Grant vs. ——.
H. J. Holt vs. W. O'Brien.
H. J. Holt vs. W. Little.
H. O. Jones vs. L. W. Glazebrook.
H. Cabot vs. H. Bigelow, Jr.
C. Sargent vs. W. J. Clothier.
——— vs. ——— winner of Leonard vs. Lyon match to first round.

$2,577,000 FOR BALL PLAYERS

Over $2,577,000 is paid out in salaries to the professional baseball players of the United States each year. Over $2,500,000 is paid in other salaries and in expenses of maintaining the grounds of the professional clubs; about $500,000 in railroad fares; about $100,000 in sleeping car fares; about $125,000 in training expenses, and perhaps $500,000 in additional expenses.

GREER TO HAVE STRONG RIVAL IN SHEPHEARD

The National Rowing Regatta at Baltimore on Friday and Saturday promises good contests. The indications are that the contest between Champion Frank B. Greer and Fred Shepheard of New York in the championship senior singles will be very hot. Shepheard has done wonderful sculling this season and is regarded by the good judges in New York as the best man they have ever developed over there. Greer is in good shape and sculling fast, and like Tom Eyck, who has been looking after him, is confident that he will win again.

The octopede race between the New Yorkers and Philadelphians will be a spectacular event well worth seeing. Such an event has never been held. Sixteen scullers working in each boat and thirty-two oars digging into the water will prove something out of the ordinary.

'SKEETERS' TO HAVE NEW PARK

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.— Former Sheriff Robert Davis, Democratic boss of Hudson, Executive Committee of the Jersey City Baseball Club, Eastern League, has purchased 600,000 square feet of land in the vicinity of Culvrey and West Side avenues, Jersey City, which will be used by the club for a home grounds next year. The land named in the transaction was $48,000, and while Mr. Davis at first stated yesterday that he had bought the land for speculation, he finally admitted that it would be turned over to the Jersey City Club for a home grounds.

This will enable the club, which at the close of the present season has to vacate its present grounds at West Side and Bergen avenues, which have been acquired by the Hudson County Park Commission, to lay out the finest field on the Eastern League circuit.

COE DEFEATS RALPH ROSE

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 7.—One world's record was broken in the Amateur Athletic Union meet here. W. W. Coe, of Sonoma, Cala., put the sixteen-pound shot 51 feet 6 inches, the best previous record being 48 feet 7 inches.

Ralph Rose, of Chicago, was Coe's nearest competitor. Rose's best throw was 47 feet 4½ inches. Rose won the discus throw.

MINOR LEAGUE GAMES.

EASTERN.

Providence at Buffalo (two games).
Baltimore at Jersey City.
Toronto at Montreal.
Rochester at Toronto (two games).

CONNECTICUT.

Bridgeport at Norwich.
New Haven at New London.
Holyoke at Meriden.
Hartford at Springfield.

NEW ENGLAND.

New Bedford at Haverhill.
Fall River at Lynn.
Taunton at Concord.
Nashua at Lawrence.

TENNYITES PLAY PIRATES TO-DAY

Special to the Boston American.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 7.—Fred Tenney's team, the Boston Nationals, will inaugurate their series here to-day by playing a double-header against the Pirates.

Enthusiasm is at its highest pitch because of the fact that the local team took six out of the last eight games from the Giants, and a large crowd promises to be in attendance to witness the slaughter of the Beaneaters.

The Pirates are striving hard to reach first place, and they consider that a few games taken from the Bostons will materially help.

Flaherty and Lynch are likely to do the box work for the home team, while the chances are that Fraser and Willis will pitch for the visitors.

The Bostons were badly beaten in Chicago yesterday with "Young Cy" in the box. The score was 8 to 0.

Young was the only member of the Boston corps able to land a game from his pitching corps able to land a game from the Colts. However, the Chicago wrecked pitcher won him by walloping him yesterday all over the lot.

On the other hand, Lundgren was only touched up for eight scattered hits. The fielding of the Hub men was something atrocious. The score:

CHICAGO.

	AB.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Slagle, cf	5	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Dundon, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Chance, 1b	4	1	1	0	0	0	7	0	0
Tinker, ss	4	1	1	0	0	0	2	3	0
Evers, 2b	4	1	1	0	0	0	2	3	0
Hofman, 2b	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kane, rf	4	1	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
O'Neill, c	4	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0
Lundgren, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	36	8	12	13	27	10	9		

BOSTON.

	AB.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Abbaticchio, m	4	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	0
Needham, lb	4	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0
Dolan, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Moskiman, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Casnell, ss	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	0
Ryder, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	0
Lattorborn, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	0
Moran, c	4	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0
Young, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	35	0	0	0	0	0	27	15	0

Chicago	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	5	0
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Boston, 0. Two-base hits—Kane, Lundgren. Sacrifice hits—Casey, Dundon, Chance, Tinker, Evers, Hofman, Abbaticchio, Ryder and Young. Stolen bases—Tinker, Casnell. Double plays—Evers and Abbaticchio; Abbaticchio, Ryder and Needham. Bases on balls—Off Young, 1. Hit with ball—O'Neill. Time—1h. 30m. Umpire—Moriss of the New York team. Attendance—2,800.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	69	29	.704
Pittsburg	61	38	.616
Philadelphia	60	39	.606
Chicago	57	42	.576
Cincinnati	47	52	.475
St. Louis	37	64	.366
BOSTON	36	64	.360
Brooklyn	28	72	.280

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	69	25	.734
Chicago	65	30	.684
Philadelphia	57	37	.606
Pittsburg	52	37	.584
St. Louis	47	47	.500
BOSTON	38	60	.373
Brooklyn	36	60	.375
Cincinnati	30	67	.278

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Pittsburg (two games).
New York at Chicago.
Brooklyn at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Chicago, 8; Boston, 0.
At St. Louis—First game, St. Louis, 6; Philadelphia, 0. Second game, Philadelphia, 7, St. Louis, 6.
At Cincinnati—First game, Brooklyn, 8; Cincinnati, 2. Second game, Cincinnati, 2; Brooklyn, 0.

HYMAN WINS ABROAD.

GLASGOW, Aug. 7.—Hyman, the University of Pennsylvania cadet, won the 300-yard handicap in 31 4-5 seconds. Stronach, the famous Canadian amateur of Pennsylvania in the high hurdles. Stronach's time was 15 4-5 seconds.

DR. SOLOMON

Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 35 years in Boston, whose absorption treatment for curing cancers and tumors removes them without cutting or the use of the knife.

FREE ADVICE

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and we'll charge you according to your means and your ailment.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by absorption instead cancers and tumors. I have cured cases given up as incurable. I guarantee to cure curable cases. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. If you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON
2A BEACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Saturdays until 8.

MEN!

I charge nothing for consultation. Come to my suite of rooms and the most modern in N. E., also rarely fitted with the most modern equipment known to the world, cure all diseases of men, whether contracted or inherited, in the least possible time. My charges are always within reach of my patients and accurate treatment assured. My methods are always up-to-date. My treatment for nervous debility, poisons in the blood, nervousness and men's troubles, caused by accident, strain, etc., is specially prescribed for each individual case. I furnish my patients with medicines. REMEMBER—FREE consultation and examination.

Hours: 9 to 8:30; Sunday, 10 to 1

DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICE
218 TREMONT ST., BOSTON
Next Hotel Touraine

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Warns Girls Not to Waste Time in Idle Day Dreams

By Beatrice Fairfax

WAKE up, girls!

You have no time to spend in idle day dreams.

Get the best out of every moment you live.

At the end of each day you should be able to say to yourself, "I have learned something to-day, my time has not been wasted."

There is no sense in saying that no good opportunities come your way.

They come, but you don't take advantage of them.

While you are dreaming of the great things you will do, someone else gets ahead of you and does them.

Be on the alert and don't be afraid to try things.

What if you do fail a few times, you will be all the better for trying.

No one yet was ever hurt by earnest endeavor, always provided that the endeavor was for what the person considered to be right.

Day dreams are very pleasant luxuries, but they don't travel hand in hand with success.

Dreaming means sitting with folded hands and waiting.

Success will never come to you unless you go to it.

You must keep your eyes open and take advantage of even the smallest opportunities.

It is wonderful how much one can learn by cultivating the habit of observation.

As you walk in the street or ride in the car you can pick up a surprising amount of information.

Our fellow beings are intensely interesting and they are constantly teaching us something or other.

Do not let your knowledge stagnate. Put it to some practical use.

If you allow it to grow rusty it will be of no use to you or to any one else.

Remember you have only one life to live on this earth, so make the best of it.

Don't mourn the opportunity you lost yesterday. Put all your heart into the one that may come to you to-day.

If you want to get on well, dear girls, here is a little bit of advice I would offer you:

Keep your eyes open, don't whine and don't neglect the everyday opportunities.

NEWEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

Robe of salmon colored cloth, trimmed with ruches of silk mousseline, Ireland applications; jaquette waist, Ireland fashion.

Photo by Reutlinger, Copyright 1905 in U. S. A. by W. R. Hearst.

HOW CAN A FAMILY OF THREE IN ANY SUBURB AROUND BOSTON LIVE WELL ON $15 A WEEK?

If You Have Solved This Interesting Problem, Let Others Profit by Your Experience

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

Would you kindly tell me through the medium of your valuable paper if you consider it possible for a small family, consisting of husband, wife and boy of ten years, to live comfortably in any Boston suburb on an income of $750 a year? If so, how do you consider it should be apportioned? Perhaps some of your readers would give their opinion on the matter, and I am sure your reply would interest very many besides.

A CONSTANT READER.

Dorchester, Mass.

THIS letter, printed in the BOSTON AMERICAN Saturday, has aroused a discussion of vital interest in many thousands of homes in and about Boston.

Readers of this page were invited to send in letters telling their experience in the solution of this intricate domestic problem.

Have you solved it? Are you willing to disclose how you manage your home treasury? Here is an opportunity to help others in the management of their homes.

Already the Economy Editor has received scores of letters on both sides of the problem. Some of these are printed to-day. More will follow.

Make your letters as short as possible. But to be of most help to the thousands of housewives seeking for aid in the management of their financial affairs, give in detail figures showing just how the weekly wage is apportioned.

Names will be held in strictest confidence. In no case will they be printed. Here is an opportunity to discuss a question of real, practical value.

WANTS TO KNOW HOW

ECONOMY EDITOR:

I was intensely interested in an article, "Can a Family Live on $15 a Week," in the last Saturday's paper. If it can be done, it is one world like to hear how it may be done. To be sure, we can live. But can a family of three be comfortable on the money I am now earning—$750 a year?

Our domestic treasury is always in good condition in days of health. We have many of the comforts of life and even some luxuries. But what is to be done in the days of illness? Is it possible on $15 a week to lay by something for the rainy day?

I trust someone who is actually prospering on $15 a week would explain the secret of home management. It would help me.

Mattapan. J. C.

YES, CERTAINLY

ECONOMY EDITOR:

Can a family, consisting of man, wife and one child, live comfortably and save money in any Boston suburb on $15 a week? I say yes. In scores of pretty little homes scores of families are doing it.

I have two children, and my earnings last year amounted to $820. We have seen stormy weather, but we have a tidy nest egg in the bank. Perhaps we were in a better position than some to be economical, and our experience may help others.

Four years ago we had most of the comforts of life on $12 a week. As my earnings began to increase, my wife and myself decided to live as we had been living and to save the surplus. Thus we are content and satisfied and all the time looking forward to the day when we shall have our own little home in one of the Boston suburbs you mention.

PROVIDENT.

AND OWNS PROPERTY

ECONOMY EDITOR:

Your suggestion that the proper proportionment of the wage-earner's money is to set aside one-quarter for rent, one-quarter for food, one-quarter for clothing, light, heat and incidentals and one-quarter for saving, lifts the roll on the head.

My wife and myself have made this the rule for fifteen years, during which I have never earned over $900 a year. To-day we own a bit of property, have the comforts of life and have a neat sum in the bank.

GEORGE W. Everett.

THE MAN TO BLAME

ECONOMY EDITOR:

I believe it is possible to live well on $15 a week. But it can't be done if the man of the family has his allowance for liquor, tobacco, gambling, etc. Here is the evil. I know from experience. With these expenses $15 a week never allowed us to more than an existence. Nowadays, without them, we are living well on $15 a week. And we are saving money, too.

EXPERIENCE. Beechmont.

FULLY one-half the wage-earners of Boston are living on $15 a week or less. They are all seeking for the best way to manage the home treasury. Here is an opportunity to help others by telling how YOU manage your home. Address letters to Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. Names will in no case be printed.

TELL YOUR CHILDREN THE TRUTH

MANY a woman who would not think of lightly breaking a promise made to a grown-up person is utterly careless about keeping her word with her children. She promises whatever is convenient at the moment, and apparently thinks that the breaking or keeping of these promises is a matter in which she can please herself, and that her children have no right to consider themselves aggrieved if she does not keep her word.

A mother who acts thus does her child grievous harm.

She forgets that the sense of justice is strong in quite a little child, and that it is natural and reasonable that the child should expect his parents to be as good as their word and to fulfil their promises, even at the cost of convenience.

Promises should not be lightly broken, and the parent who is guilty of this soon loses his children's confidence, which is one of the sweetest things our little ones can give us.

When boys and girls learn to doubt their parents' truthfulness they soon look around for someone else whom they can trust, and on that person they shower their affection and bestow their confidence.

If you are convinced that you are right in refusing a request made by your child stick to your refusal.

When you say "No" mean "No."

Take an interest in your child's arrangements; your approval of what pleases them is a great delight. What are trifles to you are mountains to them.

Respect their feelings.

Keep up a standard of principles. Your children are judges.

Be honest with them in small things as well as great. If you cannot tell them what they wish to know, say so.

Make your girls and boys study philosophy—the reason of things.

When they are ill, try to make them comprehend why and how their complaint arose, and the remedy, as far as you know it.

Impress upon them from early infancy that their actions have results, and that they cannot escape consequences, and be sorry when they have done wrong.

Respect their little secrets if they have concealments, worrying them will never bring them out, and tender tact and patience will.

Allow them, as they grow older, to have opinions of their own; make them individuals and not mere echoes.

Find out all their special tastes and develop them. Instead of spending time, money and patience in forcing them into studies that are entirely repugnant to them.

Mothers, whatever else you may teach your girls, do not neglect to instruct them in the mysteries of housekeeping. So shall you put them in the way of making home happy.

ONLY WOMAN MASTER OF OTTER DOGS IN THE WORLD

MRS. WALTER CHEESMAN

Master of the Famous Crowhurst Pack and the Only Woman "M. O. H." in the World

MRS. WALTER CHEESMAN, M. O. H., of the Crowhurst pack of otter hounds, bears the proud distinction of being the only woman master of otter hounds in the world.

The Crowhurst is a noted pack, and its followers have to be hard hunters. Mrs. Cheesman, as M. O. H., has a hard place to fill, one that would tax the energy and skill of some of the best men hunters. But, despite the hindrance of feminine costume and the lesser feminine strength, Mrs. Cheesman is wonderfully successful.

Speaking of costume brings up the point that, if Mrs. Cheesman would consent to adopt the masculine costume that some of the more advanced women have, she could act as huntsman if she wished. But she still clings to her beloved skirts and frowns on the more unconventional garb.

The Crowhurst pack, of which Mrs. Cheesman is "master," consists of fifteen couples. Some are of the old-fashioned, rough-coated variety, the others regular fox hounds. The Crowhursts have over an average number of kills to their credit this season.

Advice and Aid to Those in Trouble

By Rev. Albert E. George

"L. D. R.," Pawtuxet, R. I.—No personal interviews can be given, and letters should be written only on one side of the paper.

You ask how you may become a minister. First aim to get a good education. You should go to college. Get a foundation in English literature. Secondly, spend much time in the study of Greek, Latin and Hebrew.

No person can understand the English language and its grandeur without some familiarity with these languages.

The ministry of the future should be thoroughly educated. You are wise in taking the commercial course in the high school. A business education never goes amiss in the ministry. After you have been graduated from the high school, you are prepared for college.

As you intend to enter the ministry of the Episcopal Church, it would be well for you to enter Trinity College, Hartford, Ct., or St. Stephen's College, Annandale, Dutchess County, New York. The latter is a small college, but you will get an excellent training there, especially in Hellenistic Greek, and above all it is an Episcopalian place.

When you get the degree of B. A. then you are prepared for a theological training. The best seminary in America is the Gen. Theological Seminary, Chelsea square, New York city. This course, together with your college training, will take seven years.

As you are a young man, do not think of omitting this long training. It will not only equip you for your profession, but you will find it will place you upon an equality with the educated members of the congregation you are called upon to serve.

Above all, avoid being a boomerang minister depending upon the sensation you can make.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CXLII.—Continued

SF course, he knew the history of the late Judge Holland, and his unhappy separation from his wife, and his daring adoption of an outcast guttersnipe, and all the rest of the gigantic fraud which the learned Judge had practised upon a very trusting and gullible society. Every one knew that now, since the late judge's startling confession had been made public property.

He accepted the official police theory as to the late judge's murder, and regretted, with every one else, that the police had allowed the obvious murderer—Karl Karoff, the singer, erstwhile lover of Mrs. Holland and ex-convict—to escape so easily.

But to have it suggested to him that the same hand that struck down the father had struck down the adopted son astonished him and taxed his credulity to a very great extent.

Stephen's Admirers.

"Anyhow," George went on, "whether it is that old, doddering, slow-coach, Gerrard, or that sharp young chap, Tagg, who used to be down at Greenwich, or whether it's Mr. Private Brains who does it, I don't care a brass cent, so long as they catch the brute who killed one of the best men who ever lived. That's what I say, Vaughan. My blood boils, I tell you, when I think that that villainous wretch, who, ever he is, should have been allowed to be at liberty all this time!" George's blue eyes gleamed fiercely his voice thundered with suppressed wrath and indignation. "Oh, I'd like to hang him myself—yes, I would! Only hanging's too good for him, the fiend!"

"You were very fond of Stephen Holland, then?"

"Fond of him? I should think I was! He was one of the best men whoever breathed—you take my word for it!"

"He certainly had a great temptation," said Vaughan grudgingly. "I suppose none of us are as bad as we're painted."

"There was nothing bad about him!" exclaimed George indignantly. "And if he were alive now, I'd let him know it—I'd be the first By Jove, he was a fit man to be Stephen Holland, if you like! He was the right thing out and out and down to his finger tips—eh? Don't you agree with me, Vaughan?"

Vaughan had known Stephen slightly. They had been up at the varsity together, and they were members of the same club. He had liked him, and he told George so.

"He was only alive," said George, "I'd just do all I could to make things right for him. What do you think? Why, I'm jolly well see if I couldn't fix him up at the house as a sort of deputy. And he should keep his name—he'd have a big slice more right to it than he—and he should marry Miss Armstrong and be happy ever afterward. Yes, Vaughan, that's how I feel about him, poor chap!"

"You're a curious mixture, Holland. I can't make you out sometimes. There's a bit of Don Quixote about you, you know."

"Who's Don Quixote?"

Vaughan laughed.

"You'll enjoy reading Cervantes soon," he said.

"Cervantes?" George shook his head vaguely. His expression was dull in the extreme. "I don't know anything about the gent," he went on. "I never had a bet both ways on a horse of that name. But, as I was saying, if only poor Stephen Holland was alive, I'd—I'd——"

The Face of a Dead Man.

The words died on his lips. Vaughan looked up inquiringly, and then sprang to his feet in alarm, for he vertly believed that George had been seized with a sudden illness.

George was staring with a wild and fixed gaze at someone or something. His jaw had dropped; he looked very white.

"What on earth's the matter, Holland?" asked Vaughan anxiously. "Are you ill?"

"My God!" gasped George, pointing wildly across the road. "Look—look! And then tell me if I am mad!"

Vaughan looked in the direction indicated, and saw the back of a very shabby and disreputable looking workman, who was hurrying across the quay. He wore baggy blue trousers, a huge kind of reefer coat, and a peaked cap.

"Well?" queried Vaughan blankly. "What's wrong?"

"Did you see it?" panted George, in a voice that Vaughan had never heard before.

"See what, man? Good heavens, what is the matter?"

"That—that man"—said George.

"The French workman?"

"Yes. There, you see him now!"

"Well?"

"That man has the face of Stephen Holland."

"Man alive," laughed Vaughan, "what ever is the matter? Are you mad?"

"I believe I am, or else——"

"Come, come, Holland; pull yourself together. You're positively absurd!"

"He was sitting there all the time," said George excitedly—"at that table. You see? The one with the unfinished glass of beer. I only saw him for a moment, and he saw me. I swear it was—it must be Stephen Holland. No two men could be so alike. The moment I saw him—our eyes met—he rose and walked off——"

"Don't be absurd, Holland!" Vaughan spoke gravely, for he was beginning to get alarmed at the conduct of his wealthy pupil and client. "Don't talk such absurd nonsense! The man is dead! How on earth can he be here? Besides——"

But George did not hear anything he said. He had rushed away in pursuit of the disreputable looking French workman.

Vaughan, genuinely alarmed, looked for a five-pence piece to the waiter and ran after him. There was something in his pupil's conduct which struck a grim and sinister note of fear to his heart.

He caught up with George in a few seconds and seized his arm.

"Come back, Holland!" he said, almost angrily. "Don't make a fool of yourself! Come, man——"

"I tell you," said George, jerkily, as he ran on in pursuit of the French workman—"I tell you I have seen him——"

"But he is dead!" said Vaughan impatiently.

"Dead or alive," answered George, "I have seen Stephen Holland."

CHAPTER CXLIII.

The Unexpected Quarter.

JUST as more than two hours afterward George and Vaughan found themselves at the hotel. Both were dead-beat. George was excited and inclined, as Vaughan thought, to be a little hysterical. Vaughan was merely angry.

A pretty wild-goose chase you've led us!" he remarked disgustedly.

George's blue eyes shone brightly.

"I swear," he said, "that I am not mistaken."

"Anyhow, the man has got away, right enough."

"Yes, confound it!"

George bit his lip with vexation.

"It is most exasperating, I admit," was Vaughan's response, "but you expect me—or believe, that a dead man is alive, I give you up."

"I've seen him!" exclaimed George. "Would you doubt it if you saw him yourself?"

"That I am never likely to," said Vaughan, "for I fail to see what I have to do with the question."

"Well, I'm not the sort of a chap to imagine things, am I?" asked George of Vaughan. "You'll call me a pretty steady and sensible sort of fellow, wouldn't you now?"

"I certainly should," agreed Vaughan.

"Well, then, when I tell you in cold blood, and knowing just what I am talking about, that I've seen Stephen Holland——"

"You shouldn't call him that," interrupted Vaughan.

"Rot!" was George's laconic answer. "He is and always will be that to me. But, as I was saying, I've seen him, and I'll swear that that man who gave us such a run is Stephen Holland. I'm no Bolgra to Stephen Holland, what do you say?"

"I say," answered Vaughan, "I don't think you are making a great fuss about nothing at all. A chance likeness, a——"

"A chance likeness be bothered. Why, I'd know Stephen Holland anywhere! A mile off, I looked change, too, and I'll swear he's put off his moustache. Ah, I know him. By Jove, I wonder what it means? Anyhow, I'm going to let Private Brains know. I'll send a note to bed yet."

"I think you are very unwise," Vaughan insisted. "He is a dangerous man and the less you have to do with him the better. Wire Gerrard, the State police, if you like, but don't go writing to Private Brains. It has nothing to do with him."

"In this case, Vaughan," said George, "I must really do what I think best."

He bounded to the electric bell. A servant was not long in answering the summons.

"Mr. Private Brains up still?" asked George, glancing at the clock, which marked the hour of ten.

"I will see, m'lau," replied the waiter, who received a shortly afterwards with the information that Mr. Fergus Brains had only just returned to himself, and was at present in his room.

"Tell me to him," said George. "Will you come too, Vaughan?"

Vaughan attempted another protest, but George interrupted him.

"I've made up my mind," he said, "and when once I've done that you could talk to Doomsday and you'd make no difference. You don't know me yet, Vaughan. Are you coming?"

"No, thanks. I have told you what I think. I can do no more. I will go to bed. Only I beg of you to be careful of that man."

"You bet I'll keep my weather eye open," said George, with a significant wink. "I'm no chicken, you know; and I wasn't born yesterday. I fancy I can look after myself all right. Don't you bother."

TO BE CONTINUED.

SIX SAFE DRINKS FOR HOT DAYS

PINEAPPLE LEMONADE

ONE glut of water, one cup of sugar, one grated pineapple, the juice of three lemons. Make syrup by boiling water and sugar together for ten minutes; add pineapple and lemon juice; cool, strain and add one quart of ice water.

CREAM NECTAR

TWO ounces tartaric acid, one and one-half pounds white sugar dissolved in a pint and a half of boiling water. Put it on the stove for twenty minutes. When cold, stir in the beaten white of one egg. Flavor to taste—lemon is best.

FRUIT PUNCH

ONE quart of cold water, one-half cup of lemon juice, two cups of sugar, two cups of chopped pineapple, one cup of orange juice. Boil water, sugar and pineapple two minutes; add fruit juice, cool, strain and dilute with ice water.

GINGER PUNCH

ONE quart cold water, one-half Canton ginger root, one cup sugar, one-half cup orange juice, one-half cup lemon juice; chop ginger, add water and sugar, boil fifteen minutes; and fruit juice; cool, strain and dilute with crushed ice.

RASPBERRY SHRUB

FIVE quarts of raspberries with enough vinegar to cover; let them stand twenty-four hours; strain and take a pint of juice to a pound of sugar; boil ten minutes; cool and bottle for use.

UNFERMENTD GRAPE JUICE

TEN pounds grapes, one cup of water, three pounds of sugar. Put grapes and water into a granite stew pan; heat until seeds and pulp separate; then strain through jelly bag, add sugar, heat to boiling point and bottle. This will make one gallon. When served it should be diluted one-half with water.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Jaunty Bolero

No. 2,898—So many and varied are the styles of dressy boleros and boleros that one may be a little puzzled as to which is best. But if one remembers to suit the style to the figure and individualize the garment in this way, one is sure to have the boniing of the well-gowned woman. These short jackets, with their cuffs, lace frills and contrasting vests, are very dressy, indeed, without being too elaborate for street wear. The illustration shows a jacket of the draped waist idea, the fronts ending in points, disclosing the vest and cut up in the back in a style that is very effective. The sleeve is a very stylish one of puff, cassine cuff and frills. This garment can be beautifully reproduced in broadcloth, panne or henrietta cloth. It requires two yards of material 44 inches wide.

Pattern No. 2,898 is in five sizes, 32 to 40 bust.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, prepaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 320, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,898.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

FIRE HAS NO TERRORS FOR NEW HENRY SEIGEL COMPANY STORE

COMPLETELY EQUIPPED TO FIGHT FLAMES

Department Officials Inspect Structure and Are Pleased With Arrangements.

WILL OPEN IN SEPTEMBER

It doesn't seem as though there could ever be a fire in the new Henry Siegel Company building on Washington street, which is to open for business in September, that would amount to anything more than a "flash in the pan," so complete is the equipment for fire fighting and so iron clad are to be the rules of the establishment regarding discipline among the employees in an emergency, as well as in the ordinary course of business.

That seemed to be the opinion of a delegation from the Boston Fire Department who inspected the building regarding its fire fighting equipment and gathered information that would be of service to them if they ever are called in to put out a blaze in the palatial seven-story department store.

The delegation consisted of the chief firemen who will respond to a first alarm if one is sounded from the Siegel building. It included Chief Chaswell, District Chiefs Garvin of Fort Hill square, McDonough of Bulfinch street, Sennott of Pittsburg street, Captain Byron and Lieutenant Sheran of Engine No. 50, Mason street, and Lieutenant Webber, aide to Chief Chaswell. The visit had been ordered by Fire Commissioner Benjamin A. Wells, who has taken much interest in the construction of this mammoth twentieth century fire-proof building.

BENJAMIN W. WELLS

Fire Commissioner who has taken great interest in the construction of the Siegel Store.

Torrents of Water on Tap.

A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter accompanied the party, which was piloted by E. G. Kramer, general manager of the Henry Siegel Company, on its trip of inspection from the roof to the basement.

The water supply that would first be poured in torrents on a blaze in any part of the building is on the roof. That is the reason the party started from the skyward end of the building.

On the roof, which would make an ideal place for a roof garden, are three big tanks, kept constantly filled, that supply the pipes, which extend along the ceiling on every floor.

Scattered throughout the building, attached to these pipes are over 3,000 Grinnell sprinklers, about one foot apart. A blaze near one of these sprinklers melts the small piece of soft metal which keeps the water back, and instantly a torrent of water is sparkling in every direction. When it is considered how near these sprinklers are together and that it doesn't take a very high temperature to melt the metal, it can be readily understood what a comparatively small blaze would let on several torrents.

Starting at the seventh floor and extending to the basement is a chute into which ries every sort of rubbish from every floor to the basement, where it is carted off in furnace built expressly for the purpose. By that invention the floors and passageways are kept constantly cleared of waste paper, shavings, packing material and any waste that is inflammable.

Every Fire-Fighting Device.

Each floor is equipped with six lines of two-inch hose, are not including the hose in the hands of each floor, and 100 of the latest patent fire extinguishers are scattered throughout the building. Every portion of the building that it is possible to make fire-proof has been made so. The different floors can be shut off from each other by heavy fire-proof doors, which will be closed when business is over for the day, and all windows in the store front are protected by gratings can be lifted out readily.

It is particularly noticeable in the construction of the floors that in the building not only has the idea of being able to extinguish a fire readily been kept in mind, but the idea of using every sort of a precaution to prevent having a fire has been uppermost in the minds of the builders and the Siegel Company.

That is especially noticeable in the planning of the laundry, the kitchen of the public restaurant and for the employees' dining-room and in the cold storage room on the seventh floor, where furs are kept. The cold storage room, the only one of its size used for the purpose in this city, is as fire-proof as human ingenuity can make it.

Disciplined Fire Brigade.

The Henry Siegel Company does not propose to rest content, however, with having the most modern fire-fighting apparatus at its command, but proposes to have its employees well schooled in what to do, night or day, in case of fire. There will be a watchman on every floor constantly. He will know every nook and corner of the building and every nook and corner of the part in it especially allotted to him. He will not quit work until the man appointed to relieve him is at his post. He will know what to do in an emergency, and will be drilled to do it quickly and without excitement.

The porters in the building will be organized into a fire brigade, commanded by George W. Wineger. In case of the each porter will know his place, go to it without causing unnecessary excitement, and do what he is assigned to do and nothing else. One man will have a bucket, another an extinguisher and another will be on a hose.

There are two huge gongs on each floor, used for different purposes. A two-stroke alarm signal will be struck on a gong, but only the members of the fire brigade will know the signals. With this method the fire alarm can be rung and not an employe or other person in the building, outside of the fire brigade, know that it is fired, for a fire until long after the fire is extinguished. The porters must not run to their posts or attract any particular attention. It will be readily seen that a brigade of men drilled in this manner will make anything like a panic next to impossible.

Employes will not be allowed to smoke in the building, and outsiders will not be allowed in the basement or sub-basement, the latter being the shipping room.

Strict Regulations.

In the basement is the large emergency pump, which can be used to pump water to the different parts of the building in case the pressure from the city pipes is not high enough. In addition to the lines of hose on every floor, there are connections for streams for the city fire department. The fire escapes on the outside of the building are ornamental, as not to be unsightly, but the fact that they are all there to render efficient service when needed and not as ornaments has not been kept sight of.

The delegation of firemen which examined the building went there to examine particularly what they are experts on and what they are particularly interested in, but they found many other interesting things not connected with fires to look at. Although the store is not ready for opening, there are evidences that the building is not far from its christening day.

A glance at the few floors that are ready for occupancy shows that the splendid and commodious department store Boston is to have when the seven-story building, bounded by Washington and Essex streets and Hayward place and Harrison avenue, is open for business.

There is plenty of elbow room everywhere. The public restaurant on the fifth floor, finished in white, with a fountain playing in the centre, covers about one acre. On the fourth floor, 30,000 square feet will be devoted to exhibiting furniture, and on the second floor the millinery department occupies a large space.

Plenty of Room.

On the same floor, on the Essex street side, are the hair dressing and manicuring parlors and a doctor's office. Those rooms are finished in white and are light and airy.

The lower part of the building below the level of the street, at some points forty-five feet, is an interesting place for one who cares for machinery and the motive and mechanical power behind a great department store. There six furnaces, boilers, engines, pumps and bunkers for coal large enough to supply a small township.

Justice could not be done the building by trying to describe it merely now from top to bottom. That must be left for another time, when everything is in place. The fire fighting apparatus is complete, however, so complete that it appears as though it would take something besides a fire—possibly an earthquake or volcanic eruption—to lay the new Siegel building low.

WIFE SAYS IN 3 DAYS DEAD MAN WILL REVIVE

Widow of Prominent Lynn Manufacturer Believes She Will Resurrect Him.

HIS BODY IS EMBALMED

LYNN, Aug. 7.—In spite of the fact that the doctor says that William Horace Drew is dead of consumption, and the undertaker has embalmed the body, Mrs. Nonna Smith Drew, his wife, refuses to believe that her husband has died and she remains by the side of the body, praying and reading selections from Mary Baker Eddy's book, "Pulpit and Press." Members of the family are also forced with preparations for the funeral.

Mrs. Drew had just finished planting some flowers in his buttonhole when Mr. Drew dropped dead in front of his residence, No. 233 Ocean avenue.

Dr. Lougee said death resulted from apoplexy. Drew was a prominent Christian Scientist in the big church in Boston.

Mrs. Drew has a reputation among the faithful for being able to accomplish all kinds of healing. It is also claimed she has saved several people after doctors had given them up. A while ago, it is claimed, her husband broke his leg and she by prayer mended it in a few hours.

Drew was fifty-seven years old, a G. A. R. man and well-known in Lynn. He manufactured lantern slides, with a place of business on Bolton street, Boston. He bore a striking likeness to King Edward of England, and his picture as the king's double has several times been published. He gained much fame some years ago by manufacturing scales so sensitive that they would weigh paper and mark.

Mrs. Drew refuses to grieve over her husband's death and says, "In three days he will be resurrected. Prayer will accomplish everything."

FINDER OF POISON FOR GUITEAU DEAD

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Dr. W. E. Tilden, one time chief chemist in the army medical museum, attached to the surgeon general's office, the man who discovered the poison in the bouquet sent to Guiteau the day before his execution, is dead here.

HOWELL OF ATLANTA DEAD

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 7.—Captain Evan P. Howell, former Confederate officer, ex-editor of the Atlanta Constitution, died after an illness of three weeks, brought on by a carbuncle, complicated with diabetes.

C. L. U. HEAD SAYS HE WAS OFFERED BRIBE

Dollars for Him, He Says, If He Would Favor Scheme for East Boston Tracks.

UNION WILL PROSECUTE

Central Labor Union was thrown into a furor of indignation and excitement by the announcement that President Peter W. Collins had been offered a bribe of several hundred dollars if he would exert himself in the interests of the scheme for laying tracks in the public streets of East Boston by the National Dock Trust Company, and, furthermore, was threatened with personal violence if he announced to the union that he had been approached.

A special committee of the union has been appointed to collect the evidence and present it to the proper authorities, who will be asked to prosecute the men if found guilty of attempted bribery.

President Collins created a sensation when he made the announcement. The union immediately passed a resolution condemning the plan to lay the tracks in the streets, which reads:

Resolved, That the Boston Central Labor Union condemns the proposition to lay the tracks for a railroad on the public highways of East Boston and condemns the action of the Board of Aldermen in ordering the same."

Delegate Mahoney of the Marine Firemen's Union said that last week he was approached by a man who pleaded with him to have his union adopt a set of resolutions favoring the establishment of the tracks in East Boston and offered him $20 for his work.

President Collins related in detail how he was offered the bribe. He received a letter written on the paper of a local union, and signed by a man formerly a union man, but repudiated, who has since been a familiar figure about the State House.

The letter named a place of meeting, and President Collins went to it at the appointed time. He met the man, he said, who proposed that he work in the Central Labor Union in the interests of the proposed track scheme.

Mr. Collins denounced the man, and said he would make known to the union the proposition that had been made. A few days later, according to friends, he received a letter threatening him with "being done up" if he dared make the matter known to the Central Labor Union.

The committee appointed to investigate the matter is made up of President Collins, Secretary-Treasurer D. D. Driscoll, Frank Mahoney, financial secretary, and Christian and Fred J. Kneeland. They are empowered to secure counsel and fight the case to the finish.

AMUSEMENTS.

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HUNTINGTON AVE.
Today at 3:30
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Single tickets, Adults 25 cts., Children 15 cts. Special Excursion Ticket, good for either Point Air Theatre or New Dance Hall, 50 cts. Round Trip, Special Sunday Excursion Table 1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c. All seats reserved.
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Klaw & Erlanger's Superb New England Extravaganza
THE PEARL
—AND—
THE PUMPKIN
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices—$1.50, 1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c. All seats reserved.

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The elegant and elegant steamship "CAPE COD" will make daily trips, leaving Bar Line Wharf, foot of Atlantic ave., that block south of Rowe's Wharf "L" Station), weather permitting, at 9 a. m. Sundays at 9:30 a. m. Leave Provincetown 2:30 p. m. Refreshments, stateroom, no transfer. Fare $1.00; round trip, good for 15 days, $1.50. Excursion 50 half price. Telephone 2845 Main. S. A. MOODY, Manager.

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CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
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Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder.
Go On and Coax Me. (By Harry von Tilzer.)
Flaxen Come and Play in My Yard.
Back, Back to Baltimore. (Coon song hit.)
Shame on You. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
Blue Bell.
Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
Since I Learned to Love You.
Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Take Me Back to My Own Little Home, Sweet Home.
When the Bees Are in the Hive.
T.-e Man With the Ladder and the Hose. (Great fireman song.)
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Yankee Grit. (By the composer of "Uncle Sammy.")
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Murmuring Waters Waltzes. (By the composer of the famous "Wedding of the Winds.")

Vocal.

My Love I Dare Not Tell. (Song hit from "The Medal and the Maid.")
Down Where the Suwanee River Flows.
Alone in This Wide World, Alone.
Towanda. (Indian love song.)
She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea. (By the composer of Blue Bell.)
In Vacation Time. (Harry von Tilzer's great waltz song.)
Down Where the Silvery Mohawk Flows.
Tommy. (Latest New York craze.)
Keep a Little Cosy Corner in Your Heart for Me. (By the composer of "I've Got a Feelin' for You.")
Every Little Bit Helps. (Great Coon song.)
Tammany. (Comic Indian song sensation.)
I've Got a Feelin' for You.
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adelene.
Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye.
When the Sun Goes Down the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night.
In the City of Sighs and Tears.
My Lady Violet.

Instrumental.

Roaming in the Gloming. (Reverie by Charles D. Blake.)
A Pompeiian Rose. (Fine set of waltzes.)
The Spirit of Love Waltz.
Dream of the Violets. (A Graceful Measure.)
Ramona. (Waltz.)
Girlhood Days. (Three-step.)
A Princeton Tiger. (March and two-step.)
Golden Sunset Waltzes.
Sifted Sweetness. (Waltzes.)
Nahleco Waltzes.
Violets and Roses. (Flower song.)
Idle Hours. (Novellette.)

CITY CLERK $7,000 SHORT

BERLIN, N. H., Aug. 7.—Wilborn A. Boothby, the treasurer and clerk who attempted to take his life with morphine after discrepancies were discovered in his accounts, is now out of danger. He has not been arrested.

He was written by the defaulting city official before he took the dose has been found in the office safe, and it was about $7,000, and had been taken chiefly from the funds for the support of the police force and street departments.

Since the city election last March members of the City Council have been endeavoring to obtain a special order for the examination of the books of the city treasurer, and a few days ago the necessary authority was given the Mayor to employ an expert accountant. A. D. Byrnes, of Hyde Park, Mass., was engaged. He completed his work on Thursday and immediately reported his discoveries to Mayor Hutchins. Friday afternoon Boothby was discovered at his home nearly unconscious.

FAIRBANKS DOWN EAST.

Vice-President Fairbanks is visiting Bar Harbor as the guest of Senator J. B. Henderson, of Missouri

LID PUT ON AT CANOBIE LAKE

HAVERHILL, Aug. 7.—General Manager Franklin Woodman, of the New Hampshire Traction Company, and two amusement managers of Canobie Lake Park, Salem, N. H., were arrested, charged with violating the Sunday law. The traction company runs the park, and it is alleged by some that the raid was instituted by them with an old grievance against the road.

The clergymen of Salem recently made a crusade against the amusements at the park. A preliminary hearing was held immediately after the arrest. Pleas of not guilty were entered, bail was put under bonds of $100 each, and the hearing adjourned to next Friday.

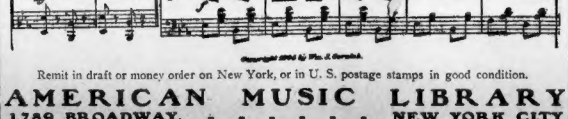
SCHOONERS COLLIDE, ONE LOSES MAINMAST

BOOTHBAY, Me., Aug. 7.—The schooner Yankee Maid of Rockland, Me., Captain Paul, bound from Rockland to Boston, collided, with the three-masted schooner John S. Deering of Bath. The Yankee Maid had her mainsail carried away to the deck.

B ELOW you will find the second part or trio of the famous "Trip to Niagara" march that is the rage of the country at the present time. We have sold over 300,000 copies of this march up to date, and can safely say it will be the instrumental march HIT of the season.

This piece is very similar to the renowned "Chariot Race" march, and from present indications will surpass it in popularity.

A TRIP TO NIAGARA
MARCH and TWO STEP



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EDITORIAL PAGE OF

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

MONDAY, AUGUST 7

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 7, 1905.

Man, the Savage, Enjoys "Thrills"

He Hasn't Become Civilized Yet, or the Parachute Balloonist Would Go Out of Business

A balloonist is giving daily exhibitions at an amusement resort near Boston. At a stated hour every afternoon he rises on the trapeze of his balloon, cuts away the parachute, and drops to the ground or the ocean, as the wind may determine.

Ten days ago he fell into the water two miles from shore, and nearly drowned before he could be rescued.

A day or so ago his balloon burst when he was but a hundred feet from the earth, and the fall with the imperfectly opened parachute sprained both his ankles.

The public likes to see parachute drops. They are not as beautiful as many other exhibitions—fireworks, for instance. They last but a moment.

Why, then, are they a favorite spectacle?

Because they are hazardous. Because the aeronaut, every time he gives his exhibition, takes his life in his hands.

The public sees the elephant trainer lie upon the floor while the great beast carefully steps over him—not a beautiful sight—for the same reason. The same feeling makes it enjoy the leopard tamer whip her charges about the cage, at the Bostock show, and beat them with the butt of her whip when they try to spring at her.

The public does not really want to see the leopard tamer and the master of the elephants and the aeronaut actually killed.

It professes—and really feels—great horror when it chances to see one of those "accidents" which the exhibitions occasionally produce.

BUT IT LIKES TO BE "THRILLED."

It is the same feeling that the old Romans had when they watched the contests in the amphitheatre, tempered by more civilization. People to-day do not want to see men killed. They only want to see them **NARROWLY ESCAPE FROM BEING KILLED.**

Some day savagery will so far have disappeared from the human mind that people will no longer enjoy even this.

Meantime the leopard tamers and the elephant trainers and the trapeze performers who work without a net and the parachute aeronauts will continue to amuse the public at the daily risk of their lives because there is money in "thrilling" the public.

The Hard Coal Trust: Republicans at Odds About It

Governor La Follette has been saying some wise and true things about trusts and monopolies. This description of the Anthracite Coal Trust is particularly pertinent just now that a new labor war in that region, with the attendant scarcity of coal, is threatened:

> And then there is the Coal Trust. All the anthracite coal in this country is in a patch of land eight miles wide and sixty miles long. Railroads and operators unlawfully got hold of this land by corrupting Legislatures, and the result is that every consumer of coal is in the grasp of the Coal Trust, which is identical with the Railroad Trust. Twenty-five thousand million dollars is the aggregate capital now engaged in trust s, monopolies and combinations.

Governor La Follette is a Republican, but one of the progressive members of that party who will be driven out of it if the forces which control the national organization of the party shall prevail.

What he says about the Coal Trust is true. What he doesn't say is more important.

Surely he knows that the combination of these railroads to control the output of anthracite is illegal; that evidence of that combination was obtained by Hon. William Randolph Hearst, editor of this newspaper, and presented to the Attorney-General of the United States, and that, despite possession of the evidence and the repeated demands of the people for action, the federal administration, headed by that courageous and "radical" statesman, Theodore Roosevelt, has refused to enforce the law and protect the consumers of coal.

Governor La Follette has often eulogized the President as superior to his party. In this instance he and his party are equally besmirched.

The Shipping at the "Soo" a Prodigious Record

The story of the business done by the "Soo"—or Sault Ste. Marie—Canal, now just fifty years old, is amazing.

Through the American canal alone during its last season passed **27,000,000 tons of freight**—almost two and one-half times as much as passed through the Suez Canal, though the Soo is open less than eight months out of the year. The Canadian canal, which parallels it, carried 4,500,000 tons more. The value of this freight tonnage is estimated at $340,000,000, and 38,000 passengers made the trip through the ditch.

Great as is the engineering work at the Soo, its results fairly dwarf the millions that have been spent there. By opening the water route east to the northwestern wheat crops and the vast ore deposits of the Mesaba range, it has made Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo great industrial and commercial centres. The second city of the Empire State owes almost as much to the short cut at the Soo as the metropolis did in its earlier days to the Erie Canal.

The record of the Soo should put a quietus upon the people who claim that the day of canals is past. It may be questioned whether any public work of ten times its cost has done so much for industrial development as this ditch. Canada has her own canal between Lakes Superior and Huron, and is pushing to completion a deep-water way all the way to the seaboard. The United States seems willing to let the barrier at Niagara go unconquered.

MR. E. Z. MARK ASSISTS

1. KEEN LOOKING STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I'm a detective. I'm about to trap a diamond smuggler. I need your assistance. I have information that this smuggler will call on you and offer a lot of valuable diamonds at about one-third their value.
MR. E. Z.—I will be pleased to help you, sir.

2. KEEN LOOKING STRANGER—What I wish you to do is to purchase these diamonds with marked money. After he leaves the house I will nab him. bring him back here, and together we will take him to the lock-up. Will you assist me, sir?
MR. E. Z.—With pleasure, sir, with pleasure.

3. THE SMUGGLER—Yes, Mr. Mark, these diamonds are of the first water and worth not less than fifteen hundred dollars, but as I need the money I will let you have them for five hundred.
MR. E. Z.—I'll take them, sir. Here is your money, sir.

4. MRS. MARK (an hour later)—WHAT! You were waiting for a detective to return with a smuggler? You paid five hundred for these BEAUTIFUL DIAMONDS? E. Z., you've been done again! Bunco'ed! These are nothing but mere paste.

JUST KIDS

"Give me a cookie and I'll let you see my dolly open and shut her eyes."

"Just sit quietly and listen now, and I'll tell us how he made all his millions as a pirate."

"Let's play house."
"Naw. Let's play jail. Me sez I can't go out of the yard."

"I told yer you'd do some damage if yer weren't more careful wid yer old gun. Now see what you've done ter me new hat!"

"It's awful good of you to cut my curls off, Mamma'll be so grateful when I tell her."
"Don't tell her, Harold. I can't stand folks thanking me fer de little favors wot I do."

THE DRUNKARD--HIS STORY

He Knows More of the Horror of Drink Than Any Temperance Lecturer Can Tell Him—His Own Words Are More Eloquent Than Any Homily or Sermon—Read This Story, for It Was Written by a Drunkard in the Hope That It Might Save You from the Curse That Nothing Can Lift from Him

THE Drunkard was not interested in criticisms of his own weakness. He knew more about Whiskey than any man living except another drunkard.

He had suffered cruelly from Whiskey only one is a drunkard until he has suffered from it. He could count the successive strokes he had endured and worse, the strokes Whiskey had dealt his friends through him. He had stopped drinking at times, and new friends had risen around him. He fell—and they were driven away as if he struck about him with a whip.

He wept, when drunk, over his trouble, and hated himself when sober. Sick, mentally and physically, he drank what he could get. He demeaned himself like a waiter, ever going over to himself the same questions:

"What'll you have, sir?"

"Poison!"

"It'll kill you, sir!"

"I hope so!"

The Drunkard wanted to forget the past and to think as little as possible of the future. So he sat in the barroom, and people came, and some drank with him.

The self-sufficient man, heavy faced, heavy stomached, heavy watch-charmed, looks at him curiously. He says:

"Why don't you drink like a man? Look at me! I take nine or ten drinks a day. It don't hurt me—I don't let it!"

The Drunkard nods and smiles, with a shaking hand on the glass. He looks at the self-sufficient man; at the finger of apoplexy busy at his coarse, red face. He hears his heavy breathing. He hears the money jingling in his pocket; hates him for his grossness. But Whiskey has made the Drunkard a sycophant. He wants another drink.

"No," he says, "Whiskey can't hurt a man like you. You are as strong as a bull. I'm different."

The Bull buys another drink, pays his check and walks somewhat heavily and uncertainly away. To himself he says:

"Poor devil. He is as weak as water. No will power, huh!"

The Drunkard says to himself: "Great beast!—and the skeleton shining through him. Dead for a ducat! Hurrah for the devil!"

Another comes in.

"Why Not Brace Up?"

"HAVE a drink," he says, and the Drunkard comes to the bar. This man is a very clean, trim person, cold of eye, tall of collar, with white vest and shiny shoes. He has worked all day without a spatter of ink on his waistcoat or a spatter of thought in his work. He eyes the Drunkard with the cold eyes.

"You make me tired—why don't you brace up? I never let the drink get into my head, or make me forget to keep my collar clean."

The Drunkard smiles and drinks his Whiskey. He knows this man, who has made a small eighty for fifteen years, will never make any more. He knows him as cruel, selfish and, without being a drunkard, unscrupulous.

"You get along so easily," says the Drunkard. "It's a cinch for you. But everything I have to do has to be dragged out of me. I drink—well, I'm different."

The smug man pays his checks, settles his topcoat and goes out swinging his little cane.

Another comes in.

He is a boy, foolish and wise, with the eye of an enthusiast. He calls the Drunkard and shakes his hand.

"What, ho, comrade! A mug of sack with you. What a devil of a place this is! Why can't they give us candles and old oak and cobwebbed bottles, and all that sort of thing? Come up and have some chop suey. What says the old Persian:

"A cup of wine, and thou
Singing beside me in the wilderness."

The Drunkard declines the chop suey, takes a glass of Whiskey, and looking around the saloon, paraphrases the last poet:

"This wilderness were wilderness enow."

But the boy is off on another tack.

"By Jove," he cries, "some of those old boys had it right—

"This world is a world of lies.
Here's a health to the dead already;
Hurrah for the next that dies."

"Say, you can understand, can't you?" says he. "You've got the seeing eye, only you ought to cut out the booze for a while. Say (dropping his voice), would a quarter do you any good? I'd make it more if I could. I've only got a dollar."

A Drunkard Friend

A QUARTER would do much good," says the Drunkard. He likes the boy, and as he watches him go he thinks he might do better things than standing at a bar to drink with him.

"Good boy," he says to himself. "He likes me, too."

So they come. An agent for a brand of Whiskey wants the Drunkard's opinion of it. He boasts of his capacity and steady head, which looks treacherously like a block of wood, by which capacity and block head he gave a large salary—a clerk who bought it. The Drunkard a literary genius and liked to be patronized.

So they came and went.

By and by the saloon is empty. The lights are turned low, and the Drunkard goes forth. Outside in the shadow another waits—a Drunkard, too, a few years further down the road. He is unshaven and wears no overcoat. A shaking hand wanders over his jaw. The Drunkards exchange the look of that fraternity.

"I've got room rent, all right," said the newcomer. "Can you buy?"

"I can," said the Drunkard.

They go to another place, where Whiskey is cheaper and pour out full glasses. The Drunkard looks about the saloon at the clean-jacketed barkeepers, the bright mirrors, the rows of electric lights.

"Here's to the wilderness!" he says. "May we never get out of it."

The Awful Questions

AT home in his bed the Drunkard has awakened with a nervous start. It is 5 o'clock—just beginning to lighten. The Drunkard is in a nervous perspiration, but broad awake and shaken by tremors. He has no Whiskey, and without that he cannot sleep again.

Now Whiskey puts him on the rack and asks of him the ordinary and extraordinary questions:

"Your mother, who loved you—you killed her!"

"No, no!"

"Your drinking helped kill her!"

"I can't admit it."

"It is true!"

"Perhaps—Yes, yes, it's true!"

"The friends who would have helped you—those who did help you—how have you used them?"

"I can't think of it!"

Drunkard, you must think. Hear awful questions, make awful answers. Some to be whispered so that none may hear them.

All that you have done, Drunkard; all that you have left undone, Drunkard! No escape! No evasion!

"Why, last night you met persons who, according to their lights, were kind to you. You cursed them!"

"Whiskey did—not I. I liked them all."

"You drank it—you're to blame!"

"It's true."

"Well, what are you going to do now?"

"Stop drinking—begin again."

"You lie!"

"I swear——"

"Swear no more. Why bring yourself to another fall? Why make friends to strike again behind their backs? You know the future like a book. You know there is no escape!"

"I know one."

"Ah, yes, but you don't dare, my friend. Among other things, I have made of you besides a Drunkard—a Coward.

"You're a braggart, Drunkard!"

"It's true."

"A liar, Drunkard!"

"It's true."

"In short, Drunkard, you are a very choice sort of blackguard."

"Thanks to Whiskey—it's true."

So the Drunkard on the rack. By and by he rises and buttons his clothes with fingers that shake. He has a little money and trembles to be gone. A few moments and he is back in the saloon.

"Whiskey?"

The barkeeper winks at the Drunkard.

"How did you spend the night?"

The Drunkard drains off the Whiskey.

"The first half in a wilderness, the after half in hell!" he says.

Little Editorials from the People

SEES THE WRITING ON THE WALL

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is painful reading, perusing day after day and week after week the annals of the disclosure of graft and peculation by well-known officials in national, State and municipal government. But coming events cast their shadows before. Forty-two years ago the nation was in a death agony; vultures, parasites and grafters were fattening on the lifeblood of the nation. In 1867 there was published in Philadelphia a remarkable book called "The History of the United States Secret Service," by General L. C. Baker, showing the view of gambling and immorality at the national Capital which almost destroyed the army, robbery, incompetence and immorality in the Treasury Department. Yet this strong, moral and honorable man Baker crushed out these vices.

His book teaches a great lesson; that a moral force, however trivial, is wonderful. In those days there was a great moral trio in the Capital, Lincoln, Stanton and Seward. These men destroyed the enemies of the republic. At the present day we have another great moral force in a Folk, a La Follette and Hearst's newspapers to save the nation. May this trio realize their great opportunities to scotch the snakes of vice and immorality which are now rampant.

T. C.

Melrose.

THE DRINK EVIL IN MALDEN

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

As a reader of your paper I want to call your attention to the drink evil as it exists in Malden, apparently under the very nose of the police, although I am told Malden is a prohibition city. Isn't it possible to force the Aldermen or whoever is responsible for the present condition of affairs to enforce the law?

The open barrooms and the open saloons run at nearness to and around the Edgeworth district are an open disgrace to the city. My doesn't the Malden Y. M. C. A. take hold of the matter as it did four years ago? Conditions are even worse to-day than at that time. I have had no occasion to make an extended investigation, but at the present moment I believe I could put my hand on six kitchen barrooms on one street. I wish the BOSTON AMERICAN would take this matter up. Conditions ought to be aired, and apparently no one in Malden seems at all concerned.

READER.

Malden.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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"Of course I like a howling swell," Said little Mary Lee;

"But Percy's quite impossible— He howls so easily."

"Yes, that is true," said Lizzie Drew; "He overdoes the same.

'It makes me quite indignant, too; It's such a howling shame!"